

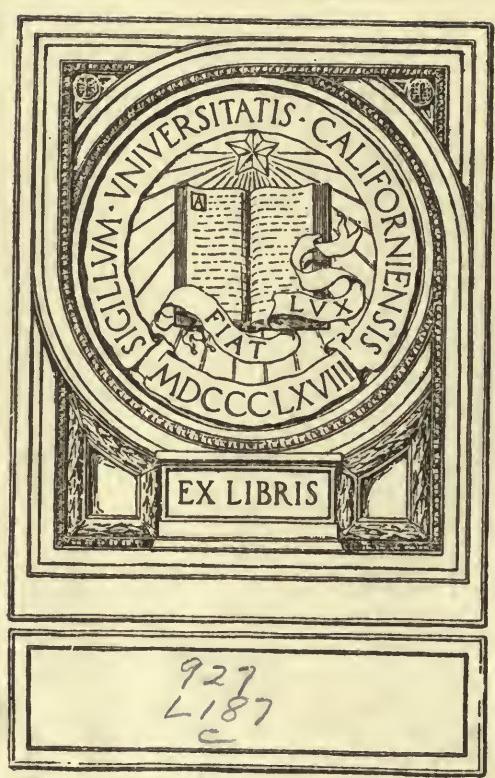
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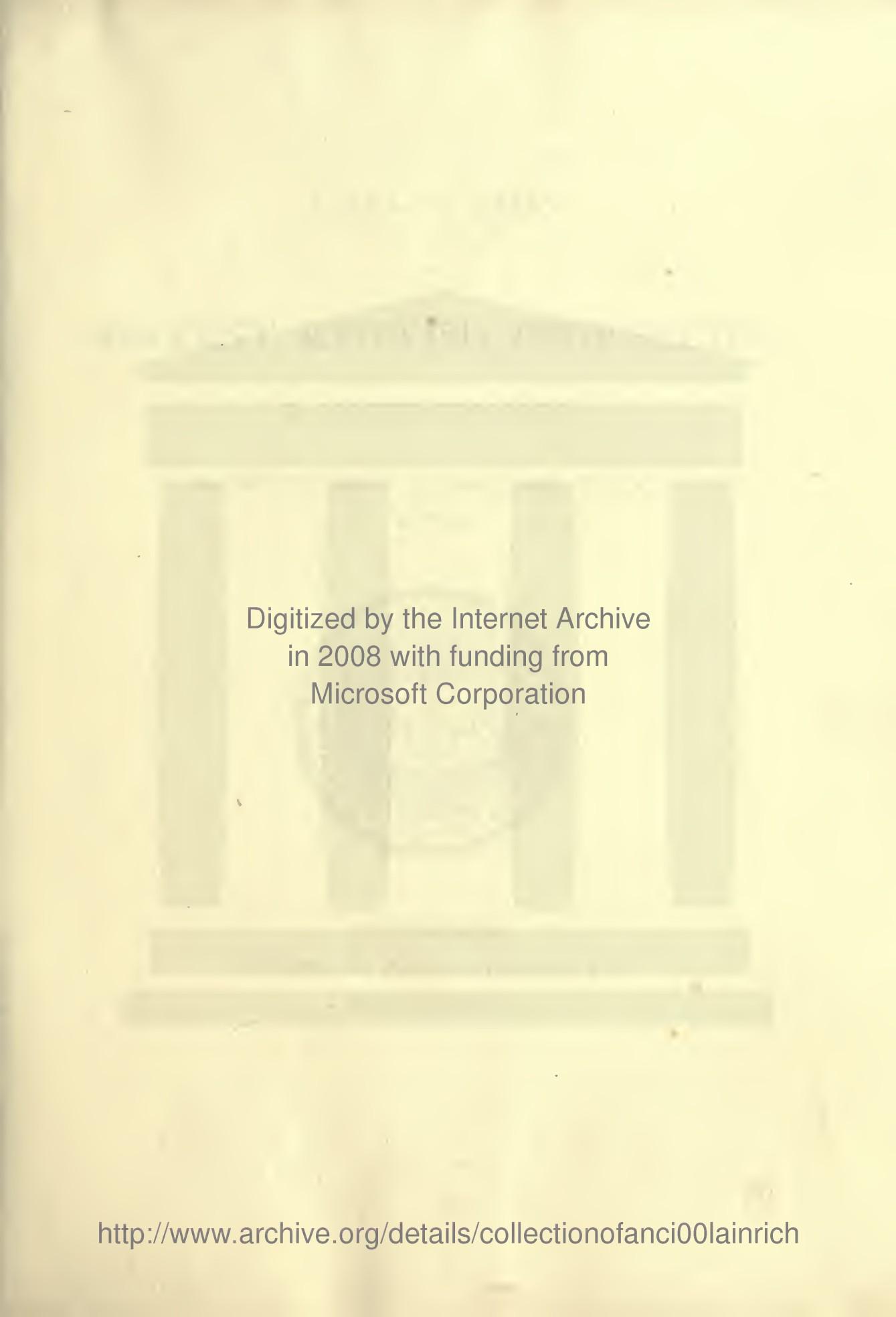
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A very faint, light-colored illustration of a classical building, possibly a temple or a large hall, featuring a series of columns supporting an entablature and a triangular pediment at the top. The building is centered in the background of the page.

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David Laiing - ed.

COLLECTION

OF

ANCIENT SCOTTISH PROPHECIES,

IN ALLITERATIVE VERSE:

REPRINTED FROM WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION,

M.DC.III.



EDINBURGH:

PRINTED BY BALLANTYNE AND CO.

M.DCCC.XXXIII.

AT a MEETING of the COMMITTEE of MANAGEMENT of the
BANNATYNE CLUB, held at Edinburgh, May 27, 1833.

THE COMMITTEE having under their consideration the Sheets of
“THE WHOLE PROPHESIE OF SCOTLAND, ENGLAND,” &c., which has
been reprinted from the original edition by Waldegrave, 1603, in
the Anstruther Collection, and collated with that by Hart, 1615,
in the Library of their late President, RESOLVED, That the same
shall be forthwith completed, and circulated among the Members
of the Club.

D. LAING, *Secretary.*

728881

第二章 不同类型的经济政策

在本章中，我们将讨论不同类型的经济政策，以及它们如何影响经济。我们将分析财政政策、货币政策、贸易政策和产业政策等。

首先，我们将讨论财政政策。财政政策是指政府通过调整税收和支出水平来影响经济的政策。财政政策可以分为扩张性财政政策和紧缩性财政政策。扩张性财政政策通常用于应对经济衰退，而紧缩性财政政策则用于应对通货膨胀。我们将分析这些政策如何影响经济，并探讨它们的优缺点。

其次，我们将讨论货币政策。货币政策是指中央银行通过调整利率和货币供应量来影响经济的政策。货币政策可以分为扩张性货币政策和紧缩性货币政策。扩张性货币政策通常用于应对经济衰退，而紧缩性货币政策则用于应对通货膨胀。我们将分析这些政策如何影响经济，并探讨它们的优缺点。

最后，我们将讨论贸易政策和产业政策。贸易政策是指政府通过调整关税、补贴和贸易壁垒等措施来影响国际贸易的政策。产业政策是指政府通过提供补贴、税收优惠和政策支持来促进某些行业发展的政策。我们将分析这些政策如何影响经济，并探讨它们的优缺点。

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M.DCCC.XXXIII.

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PATRICK FRASER TYTLER, ESQ.

ADAM URQUHART, ESQ.

RIGHT HON. SIR GEORGE WARRENDER, BAR^T.

100 THE VEN. ARCHDEACON WRANGHAM.

IT seems difficult for any one, at the present day, to be fully aware of that degree of fond credulity with which, at a period even within the last century, certain political prophecies were regarded and cherished by the partisans of opposite factions in this country, which the least instructed peasants of a later age would probably treat with contempt and derision. The name of Thomas of Ercildoune, or The Rhymer, was then familiar to his countrymen only as that of a gifted seer, to whom the remote destinies of the Scottish Monarchy had been disclosed, and in whose supposititious vaticinations their feverish hopes or fears found encouragement or relief. No doubt can be entertained that the obscure and almost unintelligible rhymes which then passed current under his name, and under the names of Merlin, Bede, Berlington, and various other soothsayers, must have been fabricated at a period comparatively recent. To the late Lord Hailes we are indebted for the first, and still the only attempt to subject them to the ordeal of historical criticism ; and his ingenious and successful exposure of a small

portion of these impostures, may be safely enough regarded as superseding all farther discussion on their claims to popular belief.

“ Perhaps it may be thought,” says Lord Hailes, “ that I have bestowed unnecessary pains in discrediting the popular predictions ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer. Let it, however, be considered that the name of Thomas the Rhymer is not forgotten in Scotland, nor his authority altogether slighted even at this day. Within the memory of man, his prophecies, and the prophecies of other Scottish soothsayers, have not only been reprinted, but have been consulted with a weak, if not criminal curiosity. I mention not particulars; for I hold it ungenerous to reproach men with weaknesses of which they themselves are ashamed. The same superstitious credulity might again spring up. I flatter myself that my attempt to eradicate it will not prove altogether vain. Be this as it will, in endeavouring to expose forgeries, I endeavour to maintain the cause of truth.”¹

The edition of the Scottish and other Prophecies on which Lord Hailes deigned to bestow his ingenious and elaborate criticism, was that printed at Edinburgh by Andro Hart, in the year 1615. This, which is a volume of extremely rare occurrence, was then,

¹ Remarks on the History of Scotland, Chap. III.—Edin. 1773.

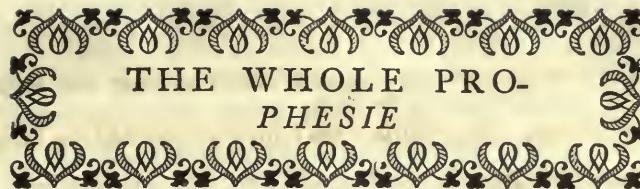
among intelligent bibliographers, believed to have been the earliest publication of the work ; but it is now ascertained that it had been “ printed by Robert Waldegrave, printer to the King’s most excellent Majesty, *anno 1603* ;” and a copy of this, probably the first edition, having been lately brought into notice at the sale of an old family library, it has been deemed a literary curiosity deserving of preservation in an exact reprint. In orthography, and some other minute particulars, it differs from the later edition of 1615 ; and of these variations, a list will be found at the end of the volume.¹ No less than twelve later editions, printed between the years 1680 and 1746, have been inspected, and appear to be merely servile and not very accurate copies, of no intrinsic value, and undeserving of minute collation.²

As specimens of literary composition, the contents of this volume have but slender claims to regard ; but to those who are curious in tracing the under-currents of political faction in the sixteenth

¹ Another copy of this Edition of 1603 occurred at the sale of the late Mr Nassau’s Library, and was purchased, it is understood, for the Collection of Richard Heber, Esq.

² The copy of the Edition 1615, employed for this collation, is that preserved in the rich and curious Library at Abbotsford. In Bagford’s MS. Collections regarding Printing, there is a notice of an edition of the Prophecies, “ Printed at Edinburgh by the heires of Andrew Hart, 1625.”

century, and who have sufficient skill and patience to follow in the track of our greatest modern annalist in detecting the sources of antiquated delusion, the genuine text now presented to them cannot fail to be acceptable.



THE WHOLE PROPHESIE

of Scotland, England, & some
part of France, and Denmark, Pro-
phesied bee meruellous Merling,
Beid, Bertlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,
Waldhaue, Eltraine, Banester,
and Sibilla, all according in
one. Containing ma-
ny strange and merue-
lous things.



Printed by Robert VVAlde-
graue, Printer to the Kings
most Excellent Majestie.
Anno. 1603.

MErling saies in his booke who will reade right,
 Althoght his sayings be uncouth, they shalbe
 In the viij. Chap. reade who so will, (true found,
 One thousand and more after Christes birth,
 When the Calnalider of Cornwell is called
 And the Wolfe out of Wailes is vincult for ay,
 Then many ferlie shall fall, and many folke die,
 Many selcouth shal be seene in all Christen landes
 In the Moone and the sea, and signes of the Sonne,
 And in all Plannets plainelie that appeares in the sky.

Then shall the Lyon be best in the broad North,
 And an fellowne flaw shal fall soone after,
 And a sheeding of blood within short time
 Both the Moone and the Mernis, great dule that make,
 And al Mar shall murne many daies after,
 The great Beare with his tuskes the feild shal tyne
 A fel showze of the South shal faid him for euer,
 And that Leid shal his life lose in another land.

Then shal a Freik be fostered farre in the South
 And to the kyth shal he goe that he come from
 With much wealth and worship shal he goe home
 And inhabite Albanie unto the end,
 Both the Iles and Arane at his owne will
 Many men shal laugh when he home comes.

But much selcouth shal be seene within short time
 at his owne kinde blood, there shal he begin,
 Choose of the cheifest, and chop of there heads,
 Some harled in sleddes, and hanged on hie
 Some put in prison, and much paine byde.

The Crab shal be out of his clift a long time
 With unkinde blood, and yet shal recover
 and other heirnes in whole banisht for euer

Couetice shall be his name, the King of that kith,
 For both his hart and his head shall be of flint forged,
 No Lord shall live in that land but him self alone,
 But they are breued in biss, to keepe them in baill,
 Yet shall a man of more vaile mar him for euer,
 For suddenly he shall goe downe, and die in a fen,
 Their shall no King come in that kith for a lang time
 But a figure of a floure, the fairest in the firth,
 The white floure and the reid so shall he be called.

In the mouth of Arrane an selcouth shall fall,
 Two bloodie harts shall be taken with a false traine,
 And derly dung downe without any dome,
 Ireland, Orknay, and other lands manie,
 For the deth of those two great dule shall make,

Then much sorrow is seene within viij. yeares,
 Both the Crab and the Cok, they shall escape,
 For moze harme at that time shall they not haue,
 When the Rauen roupes, many man shall rue,
 From Cornewel to Caithnes they shall his erie heare,
 When the Gled in his clift is clime to the height,
 He counts not the Lyon that is his kind Lord,
 Then the Graip would gourne all, & gapes thereafter
 With great guifts of Gold, the floure would he get,
 Come he once in his clookes, he cowers it neuer,
 Then would a pooze Catine be keeper of the Kith,
 Yet shall it faile the freit, that the foole thinkes,

When the Cok crowes keepe well his come,
 For the Fore and the Fulmart, they are false both,
 When the Rauen and the Ruke, hes rounded together
 And the Kid in his clift, shall accord to the same,
 Then shall they be bolde, and soone to baile after,
 Then shal the Buck in belling time make a great beare,

It

It is but winde that he wastes for he is but away.
 Then shal waken vp a weere, and much woe after
 When the Birdes of the Rauen rugges and reaues,
 And the leil men of Louthiane be loppes on their horse
 Then shal the pooze people be spoyled ful neir,
 And the Mers shal murne many dayes after
 And al the Abbais truely that stands on Tweede,
 And al Louthiane shal liue on their liues anter
 They shal burne and slay and great reiffes maks
 Their dare no pure man say whose man he is
 Then shal the land be lawles for loue is their none
 And falset shal haue foote fullie fwe yearess,
 And truth truly shal be tint and none shal trust other
 The cooling once shal not trust the other
 Nor the Son the Father nor the Father the Son
 For to haue his goods he would haue him hangd
 Then shal they a counsel cal for peace of the Kith,
 To make loue among Lordes but that shal not last,
 For those Barrones and Bachelers that wil not obey
 That wil not keepe to their erie, nor come to their call

Then shal men be marked for their misdeedes
 that shal turne them to teine within a while after,
 Fra xiiij. be past and twise three the threape is at end
 And ouer a water he shal faire and see for him self
 And in a faire Forrest shal an Ern big
 Many man shal losse their life in the meane time
 For they shal pitch a field and feirslie fight
 Upon a broade moore a battle shal b^r
 Beside a stoc^k Croce, that standes in the North,
 It is couered with dead Corpes and al of a Kith
 that the Crow may not know where the Croce stooode

The Wolfe shal be watchman and keepe many wayes
 A iiiij And

and shal be leil to the Lyon his owne kinde Lord
 Holy Church is combered with the best of the kith
 With languages that lies not by Christ, but that shal
 Fro Balcomie to the Bassie on the broad sey, (not last
 and from Ireland in the Forth shal be a faire sight,
 Of Barges and Bellingers, and many broad saile,
 With iij. Libberds & the Flowerdeluce faire vpō hight
 Then shal a Hunter in hy come forth of the South,
 With many Ratches in row rewled full right,
 and shal goe one his foote ouer the water of Forth,
 and in Fyfe shal he fight and the field win :
 and the Chiftanes shal die one either side.

When the man in the Moone is most in his myght,
 Then shal Dunbarton turne vp that is downe,
 and the mouth of Arrane both at one time,
 and the Lord with the luckin hand his life shal he lose,
 For couetusnes and treason that loses the land.

When the Cragges of Tarbat is tumbled in the sey,
 at the next sommer after sorrow for ever
 Beides booke haue I seene, and Banisters also,
 Meruelous Merling and all accordes in one
 Meruelous Merling is wasted away
 With a wicked woman woe myght shee be,
 For shee hath closed him in a Craige on Cornwel cost.

When the Cok in the North hath builded his nest,
 Busked his birdes and bownit him to flee,
 Then shal fortune his freind the gates vp cast
 and right shal haue his free entrie.

Then rise shal the Moone in the North west,
 In a cloud as black as the bill of a Crow,
 Then is losed a Lyon the bouldest and the best
 That was borne in Britane since Arthures daies,

Then

Then shal a dreadfull Dragone dres him from his den
 To helpe the Lyon with his great might,
 A Bull and a Bastard spurres shal spend,
 To abide with the Beare, to reckon his rightes.

A Libberd engendered of natuue kinde,
 With the sterne of Bethelēm shal rise in the South,
 A Hōrse and a Anthelope, baldly shal abide,
 A Beare and a Brock, with bernis so bright,
 A proud Prince in the preis Lordly shal light,
 With bold Barrons in buschement to battell shal wend,
 Then shal the prophesie prooue, that Thomas of telles,
 Many comely Knight is cast vnder foote,
 That shal make maydens murne that in bowre dwels
 The dreadful day of desstenie shal dñeue to the night,
 shal make maydens & wines in mourning be brought
 Then they meet on the morning with the Moone light,
 Betwixt Seton and the sey sorrow shal be wroght,
 There the Lyon shal be hurt and not perseaued,
 Then shal he braid to the best, that him the hurt wroght
 And many sterne in that stound shal fald to the free,
 And the proudest in the preis, to baill shal be brought,
 The fey fox and the Fulmart in armes are taken,
 And led to the Lyon law to abide,
 The Piper and the Pie shal suffer the same,
 And al the friends of the Fox shal be fey made,
 Then shal troy vntrue tremble for dread,
 For dreddour of the deadman, whē they heere him speak
 Al the commons of the kith, shal cast him the keyes,
 The buschement of Beuerlaw therewith shal breaue.

When war men and woodes away went,
 And euerie seede in his season kindly is set,
 And right well ruled, and falsehood is fled,

Then

Then shall be plentie of peace, when lawes haue no let,
 The spous of God shall sing with a ioyfull song,
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinitie :
 And all grace and goodnes shall grow vs among,
 And euerie fruite shall haue plentie by land and by sea,
 Then the Sonne and the Moone shall shine bright,
 That many daies afore darke haue bene,
 And keepe their course both day and night,
 With more mirth then men haue sene.
 As Bertlingtones booke, and Banister vs tells,
 Herling and many more, that with meruels melles,
 And also Thomas Rymour in his tales tells,

They say the Sarons shall choose them a Lord,
 That shall make them greatly to fall vnder,
 The ded man shall rise : and make them accord,
 And this is much wonder and slight,
 That he that was dead, and buried in sight,
 Shall rise againe and liue in the land,
 In comfort of an young Knight,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her husband,
 The Wheele shall turne to him full right,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her feir,
 In Surry shall he shew an sight,
 In Babilone bring many an beirne on beir,
 Fifteene mile from Jerusalem the holy crosse win shall
 The same Lord that beares the Lyon, (he,
 At Sandforde wan the gree,
 Fortune hath graunted him the Victorie.
 Since first that he armes baire,
 For without treason or traitorie,
 Despitie shall not him desre
 Whill kinde of age til him dyue,

For

For euerie man on Milde must die,
 But end he shall in the land of Christ,
 And in the Taile of Iosaphat buried shall he be.

☞ The Prophecie of Beid.

BEtwixt the cheife of Summer & the said winter,
 Before the heat of the haruest happen shall a war,
 That Europeſ landes earnestly ſhall be wrought,
 And earnest enuie ſhall laſt but a while,
 But the Lyon with his lustie flowres,
 For harme of hard heat, ſhal hap him with leaues,
 Then ſped and ſpred him to Spaine into winter,
 All flowers in the forth ſhall follow him on
 Callender ſhall cry Cornwell the nobell
 And inherit all Albanie at his owne will,
 Enuie to all Alieris, anone to be wrokin
 Olde Armoſcycianes, and Albanie the ſame,
 Shall recouer Caſtles & Towres out of Saxons hands
 When Bretoners ſhall beate them with brandes of Steele
 There ſhall no bastard blood bide in theſe landes,
 Albañus that time King of the earth,
 Albañactus kin and Lord of the land,
 To the Lillie ſhall lend, and loue non other,
 The Lyon leader of all, and Lord of all beaſtes,
 Shall leane to the Lillie, and lieue him with
 And ſhall ſteir him to ſtrive by the ſreames of Humber
 The Stepsons of the Lyon ſurdely of themſelues
 They ſhall ſtart vp with strife, and ſtrur all at once,
 And ſtrike downe the Stepsons, & deſtroy them for euer
 Neither loue they the Lillie nor the Lyon,
 But the Lillie ſhall be loſe when they leaſt weene,

Then

Then all shall happen to the hart happen as it may,
 And the taile of the somer toward the haruest
 Be then the Lyllie shalbe loosed when they least thinke,
 Then clere Kings blood shal quake, for feare of death,
 For Churles shal chop of heades of their chief beirnes,
 And carle of the Crownes that Christ hes anoynted,
 All this must destinie drive to an end.

An Egle of the East a venterous beast,
 Shalbe glaid floures to fang in the first season,
 And stire to the steplons, and strike them together
 Bind bands bruckle, baile to begin
 For he would garlands get of these faire floures,
 That in Somer season spreds so faire,
 But soone shall faile the fruite that the foole thinkes,
 A fell Northern flaw shal faide him for ever.

Heirafter on either side sorrow shall rise,
 The Barges of cleare Barons downe shal be sunken
 Seculares shall sit in spirituall seites
 Occupying offices, anoynted as they were,
 The true tittle to purchase that the truth holds
 They shall torment them with torments a new,
 Then Barrons shall busk on there best wise,
 Attour the Felles to faire, with a fay fore birde
 Turne first to Christ with todes wiles,
 But soone the tod shall be tint, and his time loosed
 They shall escape such a chak, eschew who so may,
 Then shall the nobelest escape with the Felles
 Yet shall the one fore in the field escape,
 The Falkon shall be loosed in his winges,
 Who so trusts not this taile nor the tearme knowes,
 Let him on Herling meane, and his merrie words,
 And true Thomas tolde in his time after,

At Sandford shall be seene example of their deeds,
 Yet it must ouerdriue the tod in his busk,
 Busk the now Barwick with thy broad walles,
 Thou shall inclyne to thy King, that is thy kind Lord
 As Saint Weid of that Burgh in his booke sayes,
 Thou shall with the Lyon leind, and lessin for euer.
 Though thou be subiect to the Saxonys, sorrow thou not,
 Thou shall be loosed at the last, beleue thou in Christ,
 And every language shall haue his Lordshipe to brooke,
 It was not lost but lent for a little time,
 Bold Barwick be blyth with thy broade walles,
 Thou shall to the Lyon stoupe as Lord of his owne,
 Let neuer the Libert lippyn longer a day,
 In bold Bretaine to brooke a foote broade of earth
 Who so doubts of this dead, or denyes heereon,
 I doe them well for to know the dait is deuised,
 Take the formest of midleird, and marke by the self,
 With fourre Crescentes, closed together,
 Then of the Lyon, the longest see thou choole,
 Loose not the Lyones let her lye still,
 If thou castes through case, the course of the heauen,
 take Saintandros Crose thrise
 Keepe well these teachments as Clarkes hath tolde,
 thus beginnes the dait deeme as thou likes,
 thou shall not ceis in that seit, assygned in the text,
 Or the height of the heit neerest the winter,
 No taile of the tearme, will I the tell
 But Chastitie the Chistaine of their cheif wrongs,
 Or in the height of the haruest, hard of thy self
 Shall wicked weirds vndoe, and to the right,
 And this or I wist, I walkned anone,
 though I write as it was, wist I it not.

The

 The Prophesie of Merling.

IT is to fal when they it finde,
 That fel on face is faine to flee,
 That commed are of strodlings strinde,
 Wauing through the worke of winde,
 the Beare his mussel shal vpbinde,
 And never after bund shal be,
 Away the other shall waue with winde
 And as they come so shall they flee,

Syce shall vp, and sinke shall under,
 the dead shall rise, and worke great wonder,
 And ioy shall rise to man and wife,
 The sorrowfull shall still of strife,
 All men shall ioy of his resurrection,
 And in speciall men of Religion,
 the morter is readie, the Pestell also,
 the sauce shall be bitter and that to his foe,
 And the Diuels also shall helpin to,
 Then the bankes of Beill shall bloome all about,
 then hie the Hurcheon to Haillis, and close the therein
 thou shal be werped with a winde, and plucked ilk pen
 Shal never doun on thy skinne, nor birs be the left.
 The thunder shal worke thy holde to the colde earth,
 Shal never stone upon stone, nor ground be the left,
 And so that wretched worke is destroyed for euer,

Their shal a Galyart gayt with a gilten horne,
 A Pilledow with a tode, sic a prime holde,
 With their pieres in a place by a streame side,
 To striue with the streame, but they no strength haue.
 For their moouing they meete in the mid way,
 Al the gromes shal grounch be the way side,

And

And many bairnes shall haue his byech on the back side,
 And that meruaile shal fal be a firth side,
 Where the leader of the land shal his life lose,
 But that bargaine shall brew in a baire burgh
 That shal banish from blisse many bright helme :
 When it is breued on his back, and his breif knowne,
 Of dum Organes dight then may thou wel deeme
 Of al the weil and the wealth before then was wrought
 With hunger and heirshipe on euerie hil,
 Yet this wicked world shal last but a while,
 While a chiftane vncholesn choose forth him selfe,
 and ride ouer the Region, and for Roy holden,
 Then his scutifiers shal skail al the faire South
 Fra Dunbertane to Douer, and deil al the lands,
 He shal be kid conquerour, for he is kinde Lord,
 Of al Bretaine that bounds to the broad sea,
 The conquessing shal be keepe, & neuer conquest after,

Be the coast ye shal know when the Knight comes,
 He hes a mark in the middle wher no man may know,
 When he is set in the East where the Sun riseth,
 He hes a signe shal shew on the South side.
 Signum venenosus sanguinis de ventre matris suæ,
 al Wailes I wis, shal wend with that Roy,
 For to worke his wil, where he thinke would,
 Gyane, Gaskone, and Bretane the blyth,
 shal busk to his bidding on their best wise,
 The whole men will help in his most hight,
 Then shal he turne into Tuskanē but trety or true
 and busk him ouer the moutaines on mid winter even,
 And then goe to Rome, and rug downe the walles
 And ouer al the Region Roy shal be holden,
 Oft this booke haue I seene, and better thereafter,

Of Mervelous Merling, but it is wasted away
With a wicked woman woe might she be.

 The Prophecie of Bertlington.

VVhen the Rubie is raised, rest is there none,
But much rancour shal rise in Riuier and Plane
Much sorrow is seene, throw a Sleuthound,
That beares hornes on his head like a wild Hart
Then a brok shal make a braid on a braid field,
and a hound shal beare aback with a brime face,
The slewthfull Slewthound shal slay him for euer,
Throw a tretie of a true, a trayne shalbe made,
That Scotland shal rew, and England for euer,
For the which Gladsmoore, & Gouan mure gapes there after,
Then shal the bankes of Beill bloome al about
Then hy the Hurcheon to Haillis, & close thee therein
Thou shal be warped with a winde, & plucked ilk pen,
Sall never downe on thy skin, nor birs be thee left,
a thunder shal worke thy hald to the could earth,
Shal never stome vpon stome, on ground be the left
and so this wretched beast, is destroyed for euer,
When faith failes in Prelates lawes,
and temporal Lordes wil holde new lawes,
and lecherie holden for priuie solace,
and reeke holden from good purches,
When Rome is deuided in two partes,
and euerie Priest hath the Popes power,
Then shal the land of Albanie,
Be put to great perplexitie,
Man sin forthinke, and mis amend,
Dread God, do law, thinke on the end.

Be-

Betwixt Temptallon and the Basse
 thou shall see a right faire sight,
 Of bargees and bellingars, and many broad saile,
 With iij. Libertes and the flourdeluce hie vpon hight
 And so the dreadfull Dragon shall rise from his den,
 And from the deepe doughtelie shall draw to the height
 Of Bruces left side shall spring out a leif,
 As neere as the ninth degree,
 And shall be flemed of faire Scotland,
 In France farre beyond the see,
 And then shall come againe riding,
 With eyes that many men may see
 At Aberladie he shal light,
 With hempin holters, and hors of tree,
 On Gosforde greene it shall be seene.
 On Glaidsmoore shall the battle be,
 Now Albanie thou make the boun,
 At his bidding be thou prompt
 He shal deil both towre and towne,
 His guifts shal stand for euer more.
 then boldly boun the thereafter.
 Upon a broad moore, a battle shal be,
 Beside a stob crose of stone,
 Which on the Moore stands hie,
 It shal be clearly cled ouer with corps of Knights,
 That the Crow may not find where the croce stooode,
 Many wife shal weepe, ane Sice shal vnder
 the deed shal rise and that shal be wonder,
 And rax him rudely in his shire shield,
 For the great comfort of a new King
 Now hye the Powok, with thy proud shoues,
 Take thy part of the Pels, when the pack opens,

It shall not be Gladsmoore by the sey,
 It shal be Gladsmoore where ever it be
 and the little lowne that shall be
 Is betwixt the Lowmond and the sea
 And well is the man in all his life
 That hath an cote hous into Syke,
 and yet once shall come the day
 He would the Cote hous were away,

And there shal come an Hound out of the South,
 With him an ragment of Ratches rewled right,
 and actour for the keinly shal he come
 and in Syke shall fight and the feild win,
 Yet shal an Northern flaw faile him for ever,
 and kil him to confusyon and returne never,
 an Eagle then shal come out of the North,
 With an flock of birdes fair at the flight,
 Which shal make many fute founder and fall,

Then shal an Ghost come out of the West,
 With him an faire menye,
 Upon the Egil make him boun,
 But he so nie then shal he flee,
 I can not tel you what he height
 A bastard trow I best he be,
 His name shal not be expremed as now,
 For he was gotten with an Ladie in priuitie,
 His doughtie deedes without all doubt
 Shal comfort al his companie

How ever it happen for to fall
 The Lyon shal be Lord of all.
 The Frenche wife shal beare the Sonne
 Shal weild al Bretane to the sea,
 and from the Bruces blood shall come

As neere as the ninth degree,
 Meruelous Herling that many men of tells,
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once,
 Thogh their sayings be selcouth, they shal be suith found
 and there shal all our glading be,
 The Crow shal sit vpon a stome
 and drinke the gentle blood so free,
 Take of the ribes and beare to her birdes,
 as God hath said, so must it be,
 Then shal Ladies laddes wed,
 and brooke Castles and Towers hie,
 Beid hath breued in his booke, and Banister also,
 Meruelous Herling, and al accordes in one,
 Thomas the trew, that never spake false,
 Consents to their saying, & the same terme hath taken,
 Yet shall there come a keene Knight ouer the salt sea,
 a keene man of courage, and holde man of armes,
 A Dukes sonne doubled, a boorne man in France,
 That shal our mirthes amend, and mend all our harms
 after the date of our Lord 1513. & thise three there after
 Which shal brooke al the braid Ile to him selfe,
 Betwixt riij. and thrise three the Threip shal be ended,
 the Sarcons shal never recover after,
 He shal be crowned in the kith, in the Castle of Douer,
 Which weares the golden Garland of Iulius Cesar
 More worship shal he win, of greater worth,
 Than euer Arthur himselfe had in his daies,
 Many doughtie deedes shal he doe there after,
 Which shal be spoken of many dayes better.

☞ The Prophecie of Thomas
Rymour.

Till on my wales as I went,
Out throghe a land, beside a lie,
I met a beirne upon the way
He thought hym seemlie for to see,
I asked hym holly his intent,
Good Sir if your wil be,
Sen that ye byde vpon the bent
Some vncouth tydinges tell you me,
When shal al these warres be gone,
That leile men may leue in lee,
Or when shall falshood goe from home
and laughtis blow his horne on hie.
I looked from me not a mile,
and saw two Knightes vpon a lie,
they were armed seemely new,
two Croces on there brestes they bare,
and they were cled in diuers hew,
Of sondrie countreies as they were,
the one was red as any blood,
Set in his Shield a Dragone keene,
He steird his Steed as he were mad,
With crabbid wordis sharpe and keene
Right to the other beirne him by.
His Horse was al of siluer sheene
His Shield was shaped right seemlie,
In it a Rampus Lyon keene.
Seemly into golde was set,
His bordour was of Asure sheene,

With

With silke and Sabil well was plet,
 I looked from me ouer a greene,
 And saw a Ladie on a lie,
 That such a one had I never seene.
 the light of her shined so hie,
 Attour the moore where at she fure,
 The fields me thought faire and greene
 She rode vpon a Steid ful sture,
 That such a one had I seldome seene :
 Her Steid was white as any milke,
 His top his taile war both full blae,
 A side saydle sewed with silke,
 As al were golde it glittered so,
 His harnessing was of silke of ynde,
 Set with precious stones free,
 He ambled on a noble kinde :
 Upon her head stooode Crownes thre :
 Her garment was of Gowles gay,
 But other colour saw I none,
 A fying fowle then I saw,
 Light beside her on a stone
 A stoope into her hand she baere,
 and holy water she had readie,
 She sprinkled the field both here & there
 Said heere shal many dead corpes lie.
 At yon bridge vpon yon burne,
 Where the water runnes bright and sheene,
 There shal many steides spurne,
 And Knightes die thow battles keene
 To the two Knightes did she say,
 Let be your strife my Knightes free,
 Ye take your Horse and ride your way

B ij

As

As God hath ordaigned so must it be,
 Saint Andrew thou hast the hight,
 Saint George thou art my owne Knight,
 thy wrongous aires shall worke thee woe,
 Now are they one there waies gone,
 The Ladie and the Knights two,
 to that beirne then can I ment,
 and asked tythinges be my fey,
 What kinde of light was that I said ?
 Thou shewed to me vpon yone lie,
 D^r wherrefro came those Knights two
 They seemed of a farre countrie,
 That Ladie that I let thee see,
 that is the Queene of heauen so bright
 the fowle that flew by her knee,
 that is Saint Michael much of might
 the Knights two the field to ta
 Where manie men in field shall fight.
 Know you well it shal be so,
 that die shal manie a gentle Knight.
 With death shal many doughtie daile,
 the Lozdes shal be then away,
 there is no Harret that can tell,
 Who shal win the field that day,
 A crowned King in armes thre,
 Under the Baner shal be set,
 two false and feyned shal be,
 the third shal light and make great letyn
 Baners fine againe shal striue,
 and come in on the other side,
 the white Lyon shall beate them downe,
 and worke them woe with woundes wide,

The

The Bares heade with the read Lyon,
 So seemely into read golde set,
 That day shal slay the King with Crowne,
 Though many Lordes make great let,
 there shal attour the water of Forth
 Set in golde the read Lyon.
 And many Lordes out of the North
 to that battel shal make them boun,
 there shal Crescentes come ful keene,
 that weares the Croce as read as blood,
 On euerie side shal be sorrow seene,
 Defouled is many doughtie foode,
 Beside a Lough, vpon a lie,
 they shal assemble vpon a day,
 And many doughtie men shal die
 Few in quiet shal be found away,
 Our Scottish King shal come full keene,
 The read Lyon beareth he,
 A feddered arrow sharpe I weene
 Shal make him winke and warre to see,
 Out of the filde he shal be led
 When he is bloodie and woe for blood,
 Yet to his men shall he say,
 For Gods loue you turne againe,
 and giue those Sutherne folke a fray,
 Why should I lose the right is mine,
 My date is not to die this day.
 Vonder is fallehooде fled away,
 and laughtie blowes his horne on hie,
 Our bloodie King that weares the Crowne,
 Ful boldlie shal he battell byde,
 His Baner shal be beaten downe,

B iii.

And

And hath no hole his head to hide,
 the Sternes thre that day shall die,
 That beares the Harte in siluer sheene :
 there is no riches golde nor fee,
 May lengthen his life an howre I weene.
 Thus through the field that Knight shal ride
 And twise reskew the King with Crowne,
 He wil make many a Banner yeeld,
 the Knight that beares the toddes thre,
 He wil by force the field to ta,
 But when he sees the Lyon die,
 Thinke ye wel he wil be wae.
 Beside him lightes beirnes thre,
 Two is white the third is blae,
 the toddes thre, shal slay the two,
 The third of them shal make him die,
 Out of the field shal goe no more,
 But one Knight and knaues thre.

There comes a Banner red as blud,
 In a Ship of siluer sheene,
 With him comes many ferlie fude,
 to worke the Scottes much hurte and woe.
 There comes a Ghost out of the west,
 Is of another language then he,
 to the battle bownes him best,
 As soone as he the Senyour can see,
 the Ratches workes them great wanrest,
 Where they are rayed on a lie,
 I cannot tell who hath the best
 Each one of them makes other die
 A white Swane set into blae,
 Shal semble from the South sey,

To

To worke the Northen folke great war.
 For knowe you well thus shal it be,
 the stakses aucht with siluer set,
 Shal semble from the other side,
 till he and the Swan be met,
 They shal worke woe with woundes wide,
 throw woundes wide, there weeds hath wet
 So boldlie will there beirnes hyde,
 It is no rek who gets the best,
 they shal both die in that same tide.

There comes a Lord out of the North,
 Riding vpon a Horse of tree,
 that broad landes hath beyond Forth,
 The white Hind heareth he,
 And two Ratches that are blew,
 Set into golde that is so free,
 that day the Egill shal him slay,
 and then put vp his Banner hie :
 The Lord that beares the Losanes three,
 Set into golde with Gowles two,
 Before him shal a battel be,
 He weares a banner that is blew,
 Set with Pecok tailes three :
 and lustie Ladies heades two,
 Unfane of one, each other shal be,
 all through grieve to gether they goe.
 I cannot tel who wins the gree,
 Each one of them shal other slay,
 the Egill gray set into greene,
 that weares the hartes heades three,
 Out of the South he shal be seene,
 to light and ray him on a lie,

With

With 55. Knights that are keene,
 And Earles either two or three,
 From Carlel shal come be dene,
 Againe shall they it neuer see,
 at Pinkin Cleuch their shall be spilt,
 Much gentle blood that day,
 Their shall the Baire lose the gylt,
 And the Eagle beare it away,
 Before the water man calles Tyne,

And their ouer lyes a brig of stone,
 the Baires thre, looses the gree,
 there shall the Eagle win his name.

There comes a beast out of the West,
 With him shall come a faire manie,
 His Baner hes beene seldom seene,
 A bastard trowe I best he be,
 Gotten with a Ladie sheene,
 With a Knight in priuitie
 His armes are full eath to knowe,
 the red Lyon beares he,
 that Lyon shall forsaken be,
 and he right glad to flee away
 Into an Orchyard on a lse,
 With hearbs greene and allayes gray,
 there will he inlaikd be,
 His men sayes harmesay,
 the Eagle puts his Baner on hie
 and sayes the field he woone that day.
 their shall the Lyon ly full still,
 Into a vallie faire and bright,
 A Ladie shoutes with words shrile,
 and sayes woe worth the coward Knight

Thy

Thy men are slaine vpon yon hil,
 To dead are many dougtie dight,
 Thereat the Lyon likes ill,
 And raises his baner hie on hight
 Upon the moore that is so gray,
 Beside a headles Croce of stone,
 There shal the Eagle die that day,
 And the read Lyon win the name,
 The Eagles thre shal lose the gree,
 that they haue had this manie day,
 the read Lyon shal win renowne
 Win al the field and beare away,
 One Crowe shal come, another shal goe,
 and drinke the gentle blood so free.

When al these ferlies was away,
 then sawe I non, but I and he
 then to the berne couth I say
 Where dwels thou or in what countrie :
 Or who shal rule the Isle of Bretaine
 From the North to the South sey :
 a French wife shall beare the Son,
 Shall rule all Bretaine to the sey,
 that of the Bryces blood shall come,
 as neere as the nint degree
 I franed fast what was his name,
 Where that he came from what countrie ?
 In Erslingtoun, I dwell at hame
 Thomas Rymour men calles me.

 The Prophesie of Waldhaue.

Upon

Vpon Loudon Law alone as I lay,
 Looking to the Lennor, as me leif thought,
 The first morning of May medicine to seeke,
 For malice and melodie that moued me soze,
 I lyed downe and leaned me & listed wel sleepe,
 Upon the height of a hill as the voice bad,
 And as I lyed downe and heylde my eyse,
 So hard I a hoars voice, and a hie crie,
 That bad me Waldhane bewar and me wel keepe,
 For feare of a wilde beast, that his weird dreyfis,
 Therewith I stonish, and stood and start on my feete,
 And sained me on every side, as the voice bad
 Then I looked but let, lightlie me fra
 And saw a hirsall in hie, of haires together,
 A hundreth I hope, wel whollie their was,
 Then of Fores, a flocke, fully ffeine score,
 All following on a fierce beast, that rudely them chaff,
 That was al wood through weird wofull to see
 Right ragged and rent, and riuen in peeces
 A battle with like bastoun, he boare on his broad luffis,
 Like a brimfull heirne battle to make
 He thought to effray, and them fast pressit,
 As he in fold would them fang, firme at his will,
 But when he saw me with sight, soone he them left,
 And vven he shundered awray no more I them saw,
 Then groaning grimlie he girt to me soone,
 As gerret the great shrew had done for the nonce,
 He struck fast with his staffe, and stonish me soze,
 But I keeped him be Christ, with a keene weapon,
 That was my sworde whyle I sovet swining me about
 And a buckler well broad, that keeped me best
 So freshlie he forced, me meat for to make,
That

That he shundered on the fold, and his feete snappered;
 The bastoun on the bent soze brased him fra;
 And I but baid on his breast, bowned my self;
 All grouslings on the ground graciously him held,
 Through grace of the great God, that had me warned
 He yelped, he palmered, and pouled loude,
 And strugled fast his strength, and struck vpon lost,
 But I held him by the haire, as my hap was,
 And height to hurt him full soze, but he him still held,
 And conured him be Chrill, and his mother deare
 That he shold kyth to me his kith and his kin,
 But long was it that he lay or he speake might
 And at the last he can leaue, and lightly he said,
 Waldhaue wit thou; that wel hes the hapned,
 Thou thoght not that thy weird this wroght shuld be,
 But let me rise of this race, and rest the beside
 And I shall readily without ryot the meruels tell,
 Great grace hath thou gotten, that got me this time,
 I shall greive the no more so is thy grace turned,
 But yet I trusted not his taile whill he his truth gaue.
 Be the law and the lead, that he liued on,
 That I sure shold be and safe, and no euill betide,
 Then let I him rise, and leaned on his shoulder,
 And great meruile of his face, and his forme had,
 He was formed like a freik all his fourre quarters
 and then his chin and his face haired so thick
 With haire groing so grime fearefull to see,
 I strained at him formest, the feare of him self,
 Why his figure and his face was so fearee made?
 If wearie of the world, or what him aled,
 He gurned, he gasped, and groaned full soze,
 Wept with his gray eyes, and suddenly he saide

Good

Good game all the way is as God will,
 For he is greined through my guilt, & I no grace servued,
 My wilde wanton wil, end my misdeeds,
 I may know of al woe, and my weird alas,
 Because of my sinne, that I servued euer,
 Hes this sorrow and this sight sent unto me,
 Be trouble of my kin that I am of come,
 Hath me turned in this care, and carefull me made,
 That I haue no hope of help, so help me our Lord,
 Whill he that put me in grieve once grace lend,
 Fraine thou no further of my foote lets,
 Of other workes as I wait, aske if thou likes,
 Thy etling thou aske may, for answere I shall,
 In woods and wildernes where many wayes lyes,
 That I harkned and hard, I height the to say,
 Then frouned I fiercely of this friwoll world,
 What to be of weire, if he wist ought,
 Dr who should weild vs in this world that sorrow dreis
 To give vs of good will, and get vs to peace,
 If their is fruits in this world that so much worth is,
 Should haue fision on force, and any faire after,
 And then he looked to the ground, & wept al a while
 and he groaned for greif, weeping he said,
 Much anger and euill hath this yle choosed,
 Al through oggered and cist, and Eluinis Knight,
 Bytus thy Bairnetime hes much bail chosen,
 Since first in Bretaine to leind thou was brought,
 Sicknes and sorrow and soarnes set with lyth,
 When thou sembled to the sea under saile sound,
 Moroway hath neddered them, and to neede brought,
 That hath newed their names, and named themselves,
 English, that are East foode, and Edryanis bairnes,

But

But all the anger that they make, their owne shall be,
 That woefull westmureland, woe mot the betide,
 For thou with warre, and thy wrong bairnes,
 When thou melis with the Mers, & mixed with the same
 Much malice and mischiefe, thou made for thy self
 Beirnes and baners thou brought vpon lost,
 With burning and baile hath wrought sorrow,
 Carlill thy Captaines, hath much woe wrought,
 Thou shal cōpelled be with caire, thou thinks it but little
 They shall thy gates yarne, thou yarnes not thereafter,
 Thou shalt yalmur and yell : that al Yorke shal it heare
 Then the towne shal be tint, trow thou not els,
 Thy topes and thy turnates tumbled to the ground,
 So falle fortune so fel, hes thee at feid,
 That force shal faile the, when thou best thinkest,
 And lipnis on London to leade thee for euer,
 On Linton and Lindsay, and Lancaster shyres,
 There shal a Lyon be Loised that a Lord is,
 Both of London and of Lorke, as the Law will,
 He shal allege to the leid, and the law make,
 Leue noght vpon lost, but waste them for euer,
 Al the strengthes of the coast, and Castles euerie one,
 He shal inclose them to his Crowne, & ouer them come,
 Burgane and Bamburgh, as he by rides :
 And Butlinges beate it downe, and burne it for euer,
 The water shal welcome him, and the waues of the sey
 While he haue win in hy al that he thinkes,
 Throw this trueth vpon Tweid, shal be turned after,
 If who will count the time of the yeare,
 If euen by eiking the howre, and the day come,
 And angered for euer more, this olde men deuises,
 Needlesse thou Morhame, for nought that thou lookest,
There

There is a Neker in the North, thy nest shal destroy,
 thou shal be wasted of thy workes for thy wrong deeds,
 There shal no warrand the weir, that thou winkst after
 A black Bair and a Brok, and a Bull head,
 A Boare whelpe with a Brok, and a broad head,
 shal the boun in their boures, & beare the doun for suith,
 And build them vp their walles, as they best thinke,
 Red Roxburgh thy role, and reddie thee boun,
 thy roote is now raised vp, and rotten in sunder,
 Three Rauens and a Rooke shal on thy rock sit
 And rolyp rudely shal they, that Rome shal it heere,
 From Ros to Rosdeene was that right may be :
 Reddie the Rescours, thou restes no more,
 For it is but reason the right and rents be gathered,
 What Jangest thou Jedburgh, thou Jages for nought,
 there shal a gylefull groome dwel thee within,
 The Towre that thou trustes in, as the truth is,
 Shal be traced with a trace, trow thou none other,
 the new Castle is keene, keped ful wel,
 thereto take ye good heed nez come not therein,
 A hirde with a hand bow, shal the heird keepe,
 Hie in a Holyne, and in a haire wood,
 Both his hornes shal he hang and hast him therewith
 Dresse thee now Dumbar, and doe for the time,
 thou hast a dreid for the Draik, that the droune would,
 Thy hiles is so hard set, with halmers of steele,
 Well haue therefore, hold thee ful still,
 the new worke that is next on the North streame,
 Shal cast a blenk to the Bas, when the blenk shines,
 Be it guided with wit and will bee not waister,
 there shal no waister it weild nez no euill doer,
 Hailles hold thee at home, so hold I it best.

For

For hap thou to Halidoune, thou art hurt for euer,
 There is a Hurtcheon in a hurst, in Heriot moore
 Hath marred the myrsnap in Minto Craiges,
 That hath mansions mooved maugre of his teeth.
 Dirlton and Dalkeeth they dread no more els,
 But the Downe and the Dow, that the drake leades,
 The Dragone they droune would but devise of France,
 Doth for them doughtie, as he hath done euer,
 Edinburgh that old Craige is angered ful sore,
 For the awe of the Erne, that in the East buildes,
 He hath a Falcons feir that in far landes
 Bath his feddynge and his flight, and his flight gathered
 Needles they noy them that is for nought,
 For they never in the nest shal nourish their birdes,

Strueling that strait place a strength of that land,
 Why with Strabrok & Stratherne striues thou to yarne
 When Strabogie shal destroy al the striaberries,
 The strandes of Strabrok shal streeme them with blood
 Three Storkes in a stall shal stand them before,
 Stuffed al in steele weede, all on horse back,
 There stoutnes shal stinte, and stonish themselues,
 For strokes so steine shal stint them within.
 Doe now Dunbarton while thy dayes last :
 A wretched cloude in the West, as Elders thee call,
 For thou art in a Craige thou now cair dreades.
 Beare thee well to Bothwell, and build it vp all
 Then Crauford & Cumnok, with cleene men of armes
 Let not lightlie the lois leap out of towne,
 For thou art Lord of the landes, & a new Albane King,
 To Dowglas now doe well, and it deare holde,
 For Dowglas the doughtie may endure well
 Deale the best of the landes that longeth thee to,

Feede

Feede them with fairenes, and with faire wordes,
 By on the fellowship that hath a false end,
 Catine and curst men are cumbered for ever.
 there may no Catine be Christ this kindred defend
 Laughtie and largenes are two loue thinges,
 He that vs life gaue loues them well,
 Knightes and Christen men thereto heede take,
 Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turne,
 thinke on Dunbarton the holde, in olde bernes time
 that thou art but a beeld, and in that land chiese
 thou shalt take heede to this token that I shal thee tell :
 Beleeue it as truly as it were written,
 When the Lowmond law shal the leue take,
 From the land of Lenox, and leue it for ever,
 Leap lightlie with loupe, and looke thee about,
 and mantel all the Craige with a Tower wal,
 With Barges and Bellengers, to rush at the gates,
 that both fishe and fowle that on flight goes,
 Be fited vp freshly and faire them within,
 then is Dunbarton burnt al to powder,
 and all in a clowde, the warre ended for ever.
 and if ye faile of this freit after xiiij. yeares,
 Pair ye paiplie, and pairne ye no more.

The Castel of Carrick that on a Craige standes,
 Shal cry vpon Cumnok for a true nest,
 that into Cliddesdale coast cleueres full fast,
 In a Holyne so hie by a Elfe bush,
 then shal the Galloway Groomes get on their Maires,
 Three toddes and a tervel shal tene al the woods,
 From tynemouth to tultie, and be tolle free
 But a Gose Hauke of growth shal grieve him then,
 and get on a gray Maire that in grasse restes.

In

In a gow of gowrie by a gray stome,
 He shal tuilye with the toddes, and the tub also
 And with the teind that is taken : turne into Fraunce,
 Two Wethers and a Wolfe shall the field make,
 Betwixt a yowe and a Lamb that leades the flock,
 Before butler the bargaine shal beginne,
 All in it boottles his bags be ript,
 then shal the Ile of Rosay be rank ful of side bushes
 Then each man rues them for rueth of his hart
 that would rend from rude and no rest thole,
 A catine in a Craig shal a tower builde,
 and cry on Craig Fergus, the cradone is euer,
 For a Buck in but, as a bull horne,
 Bound with a bugle blowe when he likes,
 A proude powne in a preis Lordly shal light,
 With Piotes and Pilliedowes pulled in the crowne,
 Plaine power of the Pope shall the Powne haue
 To pluck and to punish and part him about,
 A Pyot shal partly appeale him againe,
 For his part of the pelke, and the Powne wrong :
 There shal much sorrow and strife stirre them once
 That shal the Sterlings trouble, that sires with wings,
 A Haire with a Hurcheon and a hind Calfe,
 Shal hie them in holie land and hold them therein,
 While a grayhound them gripe on the greeke sea,
 and goe with them grievously where him leif likes,
 There shal no gaming them glee while the Grayhound
 Gripe the Grahound, and greiue him ful sore,
 and buffeted him bitterly then bit him with warre,
 Goe musing vpon Herling more if thou wil,
 For I meane for no more, man at this time.
 Then I studdied stode, and him hild still,

C

Then

Then he could sturdely stire with his broad eyes,
 But I couth farther him fraine, for his fathers soule,
 If euer freik on this fold formed himself,
 That he shold witter me some way, if he wist ought,
 What of this world and this weire shold after betide,
 Then as a Lyon he looked me on
 Like as he leape woud and rend me in sunder
 He said weyns thou Waldhaue, I win into heauen,
 that I may in this world al my wit haue,
 No thou gets that of God, their gaines none other,
 to whome he giues the grace, they are of good life,
 But this taile that I tell you, ye shal trust it well,
 It is a tratling but trueth, the luth the to say,
 I mooued into my minde how the luth stands.
 Shuse on as thou may, the matter thou fraines,
 thou sinnes if thou fraines feind farther I tell,
 I haue ynough Waldhaue, my way for to make,
 Heere in wildernes I dwell, my weird for to dree.

 Heere followeth how Waldhaue did con-
 jure this Spirit to shew much more of sin-
 drie things to come, as followeth.

BAt somewhat shal I say as luth I hard,
 Among sieges unsound that ouer lute is,
 Three Maires of the Mers shal marrie themselues,
 With the Mertrickes of Mar, that they much loue
 thole bryme bealis wilde, shall bite ful bolde,
 to baile and to barret heirnes a new,
 then shall be first with the bucks head,
 the other a beare that is bryme, shal brue with care,

The

The third a bul with a baire that beares hornes,
 Huge and hideous on euerie side hie,
 these thre shal raike and reiue in the wild North,
 their shal none other ride these riotous beastes,
 A Cok with a keene combe shal compas them with
 Al haill the wyes where the land lyes,
 With such a creik and a crie shal their kind rise,
 that the kinrik be Christ shal be cumbred thereof,
 But the happyer half shal the Cok haue,
 For he is hyer of head, and hurts the leg,
 these false Lurdanes like lastes but a while,
 While thre Liberts in a ling from London shall come,
 And leane toward Louthian into Linlighcow shire,
 toward Glascock they goe graithly thereafter,
 Attour the hilles where the way lyes,
 and on Gouane Woose graithys them to sleepe,
 then a Lyon as Lord shall leape them among,
 and learne them a lesson though they laith thinke,
 Sell Falcones in field shal their fey worth,
 and their foemenales so farre flemed for euer.

Then purvey the Powok with thy proude shawes,
 thou shal haue part of the pels, when the pack opens.

Then a Chiftaine unchosen shal choose for himselfe,
 And ride through the Realme and Roy shal be called,
 then shal Wailes worthely dwell vpon lost,
 And choose them a chiefe Lord of Royaltie holden,
 Scottes aires of Scotland shal scaile them ful wide,
 In Humber shal brulye their right for to haue,
 Gresson and Godzant, that were great Lords,
 they were tailyed in that time with vntrue folkes,
 Heauen and euen aires of the land,
 Shal rent them and rise, and reill in their way,

And noy al the Morrowaisies that hath them wronge wrought,
 When deede shall rise and meruels shew.
 Looke him flat in face, and none shal hym know,
 Then the Lillie so leill with notable beirnes,
 Sends boudward in Britane to the beirne bolde,
 Bids hym blythly abide in battle ioynt,
 Then a Lyon shall leape loose out of hands,
 The fift out of Ireland noblest of deeds,
 But when he is loose then rest is their none,
 When the Syce is vp and the Sinke vnder
 Then shal the dead rise and make great wonder,
 Amongst kind men in kith kindle shall a care,
 There shal a councel sit that shall make whole bankes bare :
 Then Sarons are set with suttle thoughts
 And proues partly to prick with partie faces,
 And Wailes werps vp with wonderfull deedes,
 and Ireland helps that head to his most hight,
 And all Yorkeshire shal help, proue when he likes
 He shall binde him to bide with beirnes a new,
 Enter vp a syde where the sea filles,
 In his owne kind ground where that he was borne,
 With dignitie and deere men, that him well loues,
 For to conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands line,
 But al would faile were not forces that the foole thinks,
 He shold be subtillie sould were not Christ wold.
 That his dolorous date shold draw to an end :
 And the bastards blood left is for euer :
 Then in Britane that day see who so will.
 Shal never Bastards brooke a foote broad of earth,
 He shall be hurled and harled and hasted to death :
 With a Wolfe out of Wailes & bring him out of daies
 And conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands right

He

He shal bring al England into good peace,
 While a Hunter shal rise and raigne in the North,
 Rare vp his Banners with riotous beirnes,
 For safetie and supplie of Brutus landes,
 Much sturt and strife shal steire in a while,
 From the North to the South sey who so list,
 For when the Towers of Turin is tumbled in the sand
 With hunger and hard life and falsehood on lost,
 Within viij. yeares after great wonders shal be seene,
 By that the Libberts race is fassly at an end.

Then the Lillie so leile shal leind unto his landes,
 And to the Lyon shall get Lordshippes great,
 For the Lyon shal arive at Carleile,
 And leape on the land as Lord of the ground,
 He shal leind in the land with his leife beirnes,
 and lame the Libbert and lose him for ever :
 Shall never the Libbert leap one day after,
 In bold Brittane to brooke the date is neere passed
 That King shal deale and parte all the broad landes,
 To the Brucees blood and other holde Knightes,
 That shal goe with the way to the wengin of Christ,
 In the Haile of Iosaphat seene shal he be,
 Where many Saruaes shal quake with their hartes,
 When the dead man shal rise & shew them a sight
 As meruelous Merling hath said of before,
 Take heede to this tale that I now thee tell,
 and trust it as truly as it were truw written,
 When that falset hath foote and freedome is lost,
 and couetise hath the kith at his owne will,
 When laughtie is laid low vnder foote,
 and kindnes is courtesie his freind to begyle,
 And no truth shal be kithed into christen landes,

C iii

But

But al set to deset and non trust other,
 Not the Father the Sonne in his bodily oathes,
 Holy Church shal haue no girth but plainly ouer turned
 and lecherie on loft and non spare other :
 And each blood with other knites together,
 the law of our Sauour is quite forgotten,

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,
 that the Hare shal hirpil on the hard stone,
 In hope of grace but grace gets she non,
 then Gladsmoore and Gouane shal gape there after
 Thinke not long on this losse for it is neere hand,
 When the Lamb is lose that the holy Church keepes,
 then falset is set in Seuges of Rome,
 And works for the warrande that the cur wan,
 Many Seuges shal sigh within short time after,
 and many meruels shal be seene within short time,

When the mouth of Arran the top hath ouer turnd,
 Then shal Dunbarton mells of old done deedes,
 and so shal Arran hop in a new mans hands,
 In hope of Dunbar when Hailles shal halt,
 When the Hunter shal come with his kind Ratches,
 Hunt Fotherik and Fife and the field win,

When Sommer is Winter and Winter is weete,
 With warping wind and tempest great,
 Then falset is reddy his friend to begyle,
 With hunger and heirship ouer al the broad lands,
 then shal the poore people be spilt ful neere,
 the leid with the luckin hand is brought out of daies,
 Subtelly his life shal lose and many a other,
 and many doughtie shal die for that deede,
 And many leid in the North shall there life lose,
 For courtesounes and treason then loses the land,

Many

Many a wife and maiden shal wring both there hands,
 Before this wicked war be brought to an end,
 the first roote of this war shal rise in the North,
 That the Iles and Ireland shal moorne for them both,
 And the Sarons sealed into Brutes landes,

When the Moone is dark in the first of the number,
 With Foure Crescantes to eik forth the dates,
 And thrise ten is selcouth to see,
 With a L. to lose out the rest of the number,
 Syne let three and two Threips as they will,
 This is the true date that Merling of tells,
 And gaue to King Uter Arthurs father :
 And for to mene and muse with there merrie wordes,
 For once Brittane shal be in a new Knights handes,
 Who so hap to byde shall see with his eies,
 As Merling and Waldhaue hath said of before,
 and true Thomas told in his time after,
 and Saint Beid in his booke breued the same,
 Shute on if ye may for mister ye haue,
 I shal glue you a token that Thomas of tells,
 When a lad with a Ladie shal goe ouer the fields,
 and many faire thing weeping for dread,
 For loue of there deare freindes lies looking on hilles,
 That it shal be woe for to tel the teind of there sorrow,
 Then shal be wasted there cheise landes,
 Where God curses with his mouth dead must follow :
 Now wait thou Waldhaue my wil is way to pas,
 To wood and wildernes where my way lies,
 Then is the Libberds threed lamed for ever
 and the Lyon shal be Lord and leader for suithe
 And al Brittane the broad shal him bow to,
 and his barnage bolde shal him blis keepe,

Then

Then shall fruite wel, and fashion of corne,
 If fredome and freindshipe his fiance be holden,
 Cry you Christen men on Christ, and honour our King,
 Of all cures and cares in this cost angers.

And thus he sundered me fra I frained no longer,
 But I merueld fast at his faire head,
 I studdied right stabillie, all stonisht thereof,
 That I winked or I wist and wrought vpon sleepe,
 And when I walked written I found,
 All these words on warre wanted there none,
 Breued on a broad booke and on my breast laid,
 Blissed be the breuer that the booke write,
 Then can I make me to muse, and melling therewith
 The first morning of May, this meruile I saw,
 As I lay mine alone on Lowdoun Law,
 Looking to the Lennox, as me leue thought.

☞ Heere endeth the Prophesie of Waldhaue,
 and now followeth the Scottes prophe-
 cie in Latine.

SCOTIA mæsta dole propria iam perdita prole,
 Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,
 Ignaræ sobolis gens perit ecce dolis.
 Magnifici funus regis dolor omnibus vnuſ,
 Subdita non legi dat male Regna Regi
 O grauis anxetas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas:
 Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia, natio verax,

Per-

Perdiderat gratum quem tenuere statum,
 Duro confictu fortunæ mobilis i&tu
 Sunt in deterius versa beata prius.
 Sub iuga venisti, quæ vi&trix ante fuisti :
 Aduena sceptræ gerit, quæ velit, ense terit.
 Anglorum nati nec vi, nec more probati,
 Væ tibi quod solo preualuere dolo.
 Gens inuincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis,
 Succubuit fatis, res miseranda satis.
 Gloria Scotorum vernans ætate priorum :
 Væ tantæ cladis obtenebrata cadis.
 Ecce repentinæ sunt huius causa ruinæ,
 Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio, clamor
 Iugis, plebs retegens, natio legis egens,
 Fastus maiorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
 Peccati fomes, legis inepta comes.
 Hunc cecinere statum veterum præsgia vatum
 Singula venere quæ cecinere fere.
 Scandala, terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,
 Ex serie fati Scotia discè pati.
 Gens surget ex te diuersa prosperitate
 Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis lu&tibus heres,
 Non est perpetua plaga futura tua :
 Credo licet sera veterum presagia vera :
 In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ iam captiuua videris,
 Tandem solueris, Imperialis eris.
 Desuper eueniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
 Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres

Qui

Qui sua Iura nouans regna Iuuabit ouans,
Stragibus Immensis sudabit Scoticus enfis,

Rex perdet cuneos vltor vbique reos.

Irruit Angligena per eum gens non sine pæna,
Ense, siti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.

Hostibus afflctis, stratis, per prælia viætis,
Scotia tuque tui Placida pace frui.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,

Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni,

Bis sex & seni venient ab equore Rheni

Tunc ruit Anglorum mala gens & semen eorum.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens, quam quilibet odit,

Te circum fudit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.

Gallia mutetur, Ibernia infidetur,

Vix possunt scribi damna futura tibi.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, consurgent, hispani viribus vrgent,

Dani consurgent, Albani limina lingent,

Sco deuestabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,

Et cum hoc fuerit Anglicæ gens perierit.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobum, Iacobus, Iacobum, Iacobus quoque quintus

Et filius daci Regnabit vtroque.

 Heere followes the Prophesie
of Gildas.

When

VVhen holy Kirk is wraked, & wil hath no wit
 And pastoures are pluked & peild but piety,
 When Idolatrie is in Ens, and Re,
 and spiritual Pastoures are vexed and away,
 And al estates in sight are vnknowne,
 Because of there clothing cunning or craft,
 Spiritually suspended subuerted and suspected,
 Denying there dutie to God and there det,
 Promped vp like Princes as the Pecok proude,
 Refusing there Religion and there right rule,
 then in the North a wicked wind shal blow,
 That al the Realme shal rew right soone there after,
 the Grahound shal be greeued and drinen at vnder,
 And tramped for his trueth to whome he kept trust
 The kindest of his kith shal not him know,
 But him and his misknow that euer they never knew,
 then shal many ferlie fal right soone after,
 and from Caithnes to Douer shal walke but war,
 And moorne for his misfortune that failed so soone,
 But better moorne for themselues for need they haue :
 Hailes when thou haltest hirpil not but hold thee,
 If thou speakst where thou spok, it shal able skald thee,
 the barred Lyon lawles at thee shal be greeued,
 Shal search and seeke thee to destroy thee for euer,
 Yet shal a beirne from Berwick busk him and boun,
 and search the treading of trowes that war afore tane,
 By the heedles people that held at there owne hand,
 The holdes whole and the heardes had destroyed,
 Reason shal be sought and granted shal be none,
 The mouers thereof shal mene and may not mend,
 then shal the Counsel which cumbered hath the kith,
 Call for comfort, but long may they craue

They

They marked to the hiest and to ouer haile the old,
 But al in vaine they worke they shal not preuaile,
 they shall worke unwise and wit shal they lack,
 Then waried their weird that euer they war wrought,
 then shal the Ratches in this region rake.
 And runne their race rudely but any returne,
 the best of the kith shal cry for support,
 But skarle shal they rise they shal be so swere,
 The Hound which was harmed then missed shal bee,
 Who loued him worst shal weepe for his wrak,
 Yet shal a Whelpe rise of the same race,
 That rudely shal raire, and rule the whole North,
 And quite the whole quarrel of old deedes done :
 though he from his hold be kept back a while,
 The Cok dare not crow though it be his kinde,
 But keep him selfe close while come shal his time,
 Prepare thee Edinburgh and pack vp thy packes,
 thou shalt be left void be thou leise or loath,
 Because thou art variant and fliened thy faith,
 through Envie & couetousnes that cumbered thee euer
 True Thomas me tolde in a troublesome time,
 In a haruest morning at Elbouny hilles.

 Heere followeth the Propheticie of the English Chronicles.

There shal proceede a holy Heremeet in King Elfridus time, in this maner in the booke of King Henrie the Sixt, saying these Englishmen, forasmuch as they vse to drunkenesse, to treason, to carelessness of Gods

Gods house. First by the Daines, the by the Normands
and the thirde time by the Scottes : that they holde the
most wretches and least worth of all other : they shal bee
overcome and vincult, then the wold shall be unstabell.

 The Prophecie of Sibylla
and Eltraine.

(the sea,

VVVhen the Goate with the gilden horne is chosen to
The next yeare there after Gladsmooore shal be
Who so likes for to reade,
Meruelous Merling and Beid,
In this maner they shal proeede,
Of thinges vnkowne,
the truth now to record,
And that from the date of our Lord,
Though that it be showne,
take a thousand in Calculation
And the longest of the Lyon,
Fourre Crescetes vnder one Crowne
With Saint Andrews Croce thrise,
then threescore and thrise three,
Take tent to Merling truly,
Then shal the warres ended be
And neuer againe rise.

In that yeare there shal a King,
A Duke and no crowned King,
Because the Prince shall be young
and tender of yeares,
Much sorrow and strife
Shal be in Lothian and Fife,

Through

Through the Fulmarts false feares,
the Madrigall Holdewarte,
through the supply of the fained Hart,
and the launsing of the Libbert,
Linked in an laice,
In Fife and Louthian shal land,
With many bow bil and brand,
and burne and slay al from hand :
Without any grace.

Then comes the Anthelope,
the blind Holdewarte to stop,
With many a Senyoures in a sope,
Foorth of all artes,
the Lyon ramping at the Rose,
with the Pronie and Papingoies,
and many Knights for to close,
Shal come from the South.

The saddled horse shall be seene,
Tied to a tree greene,
And with auisa la fine
In a bage shal be borne,
Syne twa shipes in a sheld,
that day shal foote the field.
to the Anthelopes beild,
And fetch him befozne.

The Beares head and the Brock,
the beame and the bloodie yoke,
three Crescentes and a Tok,
Shall come from the North,
they shall come to the brytle,
And Knights keenely shall toyle,
For loue of the sinkfoile,

And

And fight vpon Forth,
 When the battles drawes neere.
 In their sight shal appeare
 A nauie of men of weir,
 approaching at hand,
 Then put their men in ordinance
 With ffe hundred Knights of France,
 and a Duke them to aduance,
 to be in the vanguard,
 and to the Anthelope shal leind;
 And take him easilie to freind,
 Then the Libbert shal the teind,
 And desperate in blisse,
 Scottes and French shal take a part,
 With a proud haitrent heart,
 And shal vpon the Holdewarte
 D^r they disseuer.
 His bow to him shall be no besyd,
 All his Knights shall be kild
 Him selfe is slaine in the field
 And vanquisht for euer.
 Thus shall the warres ended be
 Then peace and policie
 Shall raigne in Albanie
 Still without end,
 And who so likes to looke,
 The description of this booke,
 This writs Reid who will looke.
 And so doth make an end.

Heere

 **H**eere followeth a Prophesie pronounced
be a Noble Queene and Matron called Sibylla Re-
gina Austra. That came to Solomon through the
which shee compiled foure bookes at the instance
and request of the said King Solomon and others
diuers, and the fourth booke was directed to a no-
ble King called Baldwine, King of the broade
Ile of Bretaine: of the which shee maketh mention
of two Noble Princes and Emperours the which
is called Leones of these two shall subdue and
ouercome all earthlie Princes, to their Diademe &
Crown, and also be glorified and crowned in the
heauen among Saints. The firste of these two, Is,
Magnus Constantinus that was Leprosus, the Son
of S. Helene that found the Croce. The second is,
the sixte King of the name of Steward of Scotland
the which is our moste Noble King.

Brittane.

In Scotland shall raigne the moste Noble and vali-
ant Chiftane that ever was, ful of wisdome & pollicy,
cruell in Justice as a Lyon & feirce, he shall be meeke as
a Lamb, but somewhat inclyned to fragelity of his flesh.
In his time shal be great Justice and peace. But alace
for sorrow, for by treason hee shall bee destroyed. This
Lamb shall make many good houses and faire places he
shall take greate aduenturous trauels and a little before
his death, he shall haue warre with them that should bee
his freinds, & he shall get victorie ouer them, but be falset
of his owne he shall be drawen to a place of battle where
he

he shall get great discomfor特, bee the which hee shall die: Therefore alace for sorrow of his lyne, which shall be in great trouble: and after him there shall be a chiftaine of the kyth vnsable as the winde wauering as the waues of the sea. In his time shall the church tremble as an aspine leafe and great trouble in all maner of estates but it shall not long last. Also the Wolfe shall rise against him out of the Northwest, and make him great trouble, but he shall not preuaile, for bee the help of the Wolfes brother and the Fox, the Wolfe shal be slaine by a water side: and soone after there shal come out of the North, a Dragone and a Wolfe, the which shal bee the helpe of the Lyon, and bring the Realme to great rest and peace with glorie, with the most ioy & triumphhe, that the like was never seene these many yeares before: for by the sweete smel of the Lillie and the flowerdeluce, there shal a Chiftane of the kith, choose forth him selfe, stably as a stonye, stedfast as the Christall, firme as the Adamant, true as the steele, immaculate as the Son, without all treason, he shal saile on the sea with walles on every sid, and that with all gloire and ioy to deliuer the kith out of al thzaldome & dolour, for he shal be strong as the Wolf, wise as the Serpent, humble as the Lambe, simple as the Dove, victorius as the Lyon, Prince of justice, the weyl of this nation, he shall binde his tasle with the red Dragone & accompany him with the Lyon: these three shall rise against the Holdewarpe, the which is cursed of God: this Holdewarpe shal haue an earthlike skin as an Goate, the vengance of God shal fall vpon him for sinne & the suffering of the great pride of his people vnpunished. Also they shall thrust him forth of his Realme, and make all the fourre cheife floodes of his Realme to runne

D

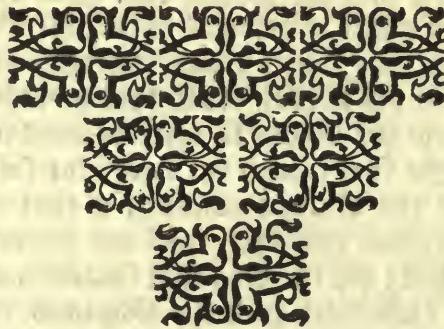
bloode,

blood, and after that the Holdewarpe shall flee and take
 a ship to saue himselfe, for he shall haue no more power
 of his Realme. And after that he shal be glad to giue the
 thirde parte of his Realme, to haue the fourth parte in
 peace, and hee shal not get it: for the wil of God is, that
 no man shal haue mercy, but he that is merciful. And af-
 ter that he shal liue in sorrow al his life time, and by ad-
 venture suddenly in a floud of the sea, and his progenie
 shal be faterlesse in strange countries and landes for e-
 uermore, because they were gotten against the law of
 God: for by that generation the Realme of Englande is
 replete of all iniquitie and abomination of sinne: and so
 the Wolfe the Dragone with the Lyon, shal deuide the
 Realme of England, and so shal the land be conquest by
 the power and wil of God, and not by strength of man:
 and he that is an Englishman borne, shal deny and per-
 iure his native nation and Realme. But yet they shall
 be as tributoires to theseforesaid three beastes, and all
 wholly subdued to them: and then the spoues of God,
 shal be glad of her deliuerance, and her chldren shal in-
 habite there landes with ioy in the seruice of there Fa-
 ther by creation; wel is that man that keepes his true
 parte to that time: for after those daies the lawe of the
 spoues shal be wel keeped. But in the meane time, that
 all religious persons suffer patiently persecution, and
 specially the pooze, which hath left al for the spoues sake,
 for they shal be glad to flee to mountaines and caues for
 there sauegarde. But he for whose sake they doe suffer,
 shal redresse there doloure to ioy but end. And the Isle of
 Brittane shal be in al ioy and peace, and the iust shal be
 glad in the suppressing of there aduersaries, and then shal
 al good men and weomen giue perfite laude and praise
 to

to God omnipotent, for God doth suffer man to be punished for sinne. And then shal the Dule, the Beare, with the Egill, be all destroyed, because they were vntrue to the Moone and changed into blood, for by there counsell, the white Lyon gentle of nature, was degenerate and made cruel against them that was his trustie freindes, for he shal be the cause of greate and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, & the begining of great discord amongst them that should be freinds: & as for his succession they shall never inhabite his lands. And then shal the Buck beware, and take good heede that hee shede no blood in the landes, but draw him to his strength: for the Wolfe shal awaite him at an aduantage, and be his death: and then shal all the birdes of the woode sing for ioy, that the Wolfe is made watchman and enemie to the Fox, for al shal bee one in truth and peace, treason shal be knowne, and the Sonne shal shine cleare, but the Moone shal be vnder couer and darke, til God be pleased to redresse: and the white Lyon rampyng shal haue his den at large, for his stedfast truth that he kept to the kith, and he shal kepe the birdes in there bounds with al gloir: bot the unicorne shal couth ful lowe, for falsehood that he wrought with the Raerin rolyng, & that was for their greedines & treason that they shall doe by the sea, an vn-dre an great hill: for the Cok that should haue bene true, was false, & drew with him the Papingo, by the which the Rose gaue no smell, that euer was pleasant to the kith, & so in there trace they shall draw the best fowles in the wood wherefore alas. But then let them take hede for then comes there destres, the horne shal blow dolour in sounde that all the Castles on Tyne shal quake, and the Harte shal runne & make little debate, woe shal be,
but

but it shal not long last : for the Wolfe with the Dragon
 and the Lyon shal they release, that long lay in their den,
 and justice shal be had that was stayed to rise . Then
 shall tremble & quake, the Stalwart & the Starke, and
 the right shal be had that justice shal draw : and woe shal
 be to them that no pittie would haue , for the Chis-
 tane of the kith that God would should guide, a
 strike treason downe on euerie side : and
 happie is that man that may it see,
 but happie is that Christane
 what euer he bee.

Finis.



COLLATION

OF WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION OF THE PROPHECIES,

M.DC.III.

WITH THAT PRINTED BY ANDRO HART,

M.DC.XV.

ALL the editions of the Prophecies, subsequent to that of Hart in 1615, appear to be mere reprints of each other, often with great inaccuracy, and consequently of no authority and of little value. The variations between Waldegrave's and Hart's editions, although numerous, consist chiefly of verbal corrections, or variations of spelling, which it would be unnecessary to specify in detail. But every variation of any importance is here pointed out; and a facsimile reprint of the title-sheet of Hart's publication is added, as, besides the dedication to King James, it will be found to contain a translation of the Latin verses inserted at page 40 of Waldegrave's edition.

In the present volume, the following typographical errors have been corrected; but, in other respects, it may be considered a literal reprint. Page 5, line 15, *Not the Son—Nor the Son*; line 24, *Jhal and faire—shall faire and*. P. 13, line 27, *wal—will*. P. 16, line 10, *rayment—ragment*; line 26, *deede is—deedes*. P. 24, line 31, *Jhirle—Shrile*. P. 25, line 27, *home—hame*. P. 26, line 1, *London—Loudon*. P. 27, line 14, *Would haue—Waldhaue*. P. 32, line 7, *ond—and*. P. 35, line 4, *reatous—riatous*. P. 40, line 22, *liberat—libera*. P. 41, line 14, *clam—clamor*; line 17, *come—comes*; line 31, *eua—tua*. P. 43, line 3, *in is—is in*.

THE
WHOLE PRO-
PHECIE OF SCOTLAND

England, France, Ireland and Denmarke,
Prophesied by marueilous MERLING,
Beid, Berlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,
Wardhaue, Eltraine, Banester, and
Sybilla, all agreeing in one. Both
in Latine verse and Scottish meter.

Conteining many strange and marueilous mat-
ters not of before reade or heard.



EDINBURGH,
Printed by ANDRO HART,
ANNO DOM. 1615.

卷之三

ОЧИСТКА

卷之三

卷之三十一

Journal of Economic Surveys (2010) 24:1–262
DOI 10.1111/j.1467-6419.2009.00730.x

MONITOR

Small mammals of Britain

STATEMENT OF OWN

SACRO ET AVG. MONA.
 IACOBO, magnæ Brit. Gal. &
 Hib. Regi & cæt.

*Invicte Regum Regibus edite
 Regnū Britannū qui imperio regis
 Regali, & unus Christianè
 Regula, tum typus es regendi :
 Regnum relictum funere Regio
 Regnum receptum munere patrio,
 Regnes beatus, nos regendos
 Vsque tuae soboli relinquens.*

ALIVD.

Conditor humani generis, custosque IEHOVA
 Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus :
 In quo vera DEI, vivesque elucet Imago.
 Effigie quam fers, Invicte monarcha Britannum
 Exspectate diu, cui vatum oracula priorum
 Aurea compositis promittunt secula bellis.
 Viue diu, sed vive Deo, vitaque peracta
 Puriter, æternā compostus pace quiescas.

Priscæ

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

- 1 **S**cotia mæsta dole, propria jam perdita prole,
Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
- 2 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,
Ignaræ sobolis gens, perit ecce dolis.
- 3 Magnifici funus regis, dolor omnibus unus,
Subdita non legi, dat male Regna Regi.
- 4 O gravis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas :
Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
- 5 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia natio verax,
Perdiderat gratum, quem tenuere statum.
- 6 Duro conflictu, fortunæ mobilis ictu,
Sunt in deterius, versa beata prius.
- 7 Sub juga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :
Advena sceptræ gerit, quæ velit ense terit.
- 8 Anglorum nati, nec vi, nec more probati,
Væ tibi quod solo, preda fuere dolo.
- 9 Gens invincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis
Succubuit fatis, res miseranda satis.
- 10 Gloria Scotorum, vernans ætate priorum :
Vel tantæ cladis, obtenebrata cadis.
- 11 Ecce repentinæ, sunt hujus causa ruinæ,
Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
- 12 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio clamor
Iugis, plebs retegens natio legis egens.
- 13 Fastus majorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
Peccati fomes legis inepta comes.
- 14 Hunc cecinere statum, veterum presagia vatum
Singula vovere, quæ cecinere fere.
- 15 Scandala terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,
Ex serie fati, Scotia disce pati.

Gens

The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 1 **S**cotland be sad now, & lament, thy child whō thou hes lost
Bereft of Kings falsely vndone, by thy own kindlie host.
- 2 *A*lace the free bond is become, and deceit is thy fall,
The falsehood of the brutish race, hes broght thee into thrall.
- 3 *T*he graue of the most noble Prince, to all is great regrate,
Noght subiect to law, who doth leaque, the kingdom & estate
- 4 *O* anguish great, where every kind and age doeth lament,
Whom bitter death hes tane away, shall Scotland sore repent
- 5 *L*atelia a land of rich increase, a Nation stout and true,
Hes tint their former dear estate, which they did hold of due.
- 6 *B*y hard conflict, and by the chance, of mobile fortuns force,
Thy hap and thy prosperitie, is turned into worse.
- 7 *T*hou wont to win, now is subdewd, and come in vnder yoke
A strāger reigns & doth destroy, what likes with swords strok
- 8 *T*he English race whom neither force, nor maners do approue
Wo is to thee, by guile and flight, is onelie win aboue.
- 9 *T*he mightie Nation was to fore, invincible and stout,
Hes yeelded low to destinie, great pitie is but doubt.
- 10 *I*n former age the Scots renown did flourish goodlie gay :
But now alace is ouercled with a great darke decay.
- 11 *T*hen mark and see what is the cause, of this so wondrous fall
Contempt of faith, falsehood deceit, the wrath of God withal
- 12 *V*nsaciable greed of worlds gaine oppression cryes of poore,
Perpetuall a slanderous race, no iustice put in vre.
- 13 *T*he hautie pride of mighty men of former vice chiefe cause
The nurriture of wickednesse, an vnjust match of Lawes.
- 14 *T*herefore this case ye Prophets old of long time did presage
As now hes hapned every point into this present age.
- 15 *S*en fate is so, now Scotland learne in patience to abide,
Slanders, great feares, & sudden plagues, & dolors mo beside.
For

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

- 16 Gens surget ex te diversa prosperitate,
Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
17 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,
Non est perpetua plaga futura tua.
18 Credo licet fera, veterum præfigia vera :
In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
19 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ jam captiva videris,
Tandem solveris, imperialis eris.
20 Desuper eveniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
21 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres,
Qui sua Iura novans, Regna juvabit ovans.
22 Stragibus immensis, fudabit Scoticus ensis,
Rex perdet cunctos vltor ubique reos.
23 Irruet Angligena per eum gens, non sine pena
Ense, siti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.
24 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,
Scotia tuque tui, placida pace frui.

Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,
Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni
Bis sex & seni veniunt ab equore Rheni,
Tunc ruet Anglorum mala gens, & semen eorum.

Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens quam quilibet odit,
Te circumfodit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.
Gallia mutetur, Ibernia insidetur,
Vix possunt scribi, damna futura tibi.

Alia

The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 16 *For out of thee shall people rise, with diuerse happinesse,
And yet a pen can scarcely write, thy hurt skaith & distres.*
- 17 *But yet beware thou not distrust, althogh ouerwhelmd with
Thy straik is not perpetuall, for thou shalt find relief. (grief*
- 18 *I do suppose althogh too late, old Prophecies shall hold,
Hope thou in Gods goodnes euer, and mercies manifold,*
- 19 *For thou that now a patient is, and seemeth to be bond,
At libertie shall free be set, and with empyre renoumd.*
- 20 *Frō high aboue shal grace come down, & thy state Scotlād be
In latter end more prosperous, nor former age did see.*
- 21 *Old prophecies foretell to thee, a warlike Heire bees borne,
Who shal recouer new his right, aduance his kingdoms horn*
- 22 *Then shall the Scots sword sweat with blood, and slaughter
which they make :
The King himself reuenger shall the guilty troupes down wrack*
- 23 *The English Nation shal inuade but not escape a plague,
With sword, with thirst, with teares and pest, with feare,
and suchlike ague.*
- 24 *And after enemies bees tbrown down, & mastered by weir
Then Scotland in peace quietly, passe ioyful dayes for euer.*

When HEMPE is come and also gone,
SCOTLAND & ENGLAND shall be all one.

K	K	Q	K	Q
HENRY	EDWARD	MARIE	PHILIP	ELIZABETH
the 8.	the 6.		of Spain	M. hufb.

H E M P E

Praised be God alon, for HEMPE is cum & gon
And left vs old Albion, by peace joyned in one.

Alia

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, confurgent, Hispani viribus urgent,
Dani dispergent, Almani limina lingent,
Sco devastabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,
Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobū, Iacobos, Iacobū, Iacobus quoque quintus
Et filius Daci Regno regnabit utroque.

Alia Prophetia.

Millesimus sexcentesimus mirabilis annus
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens :
Ortus & interitus Regum fatalis, & idem
Anglorum ad Scotum transferet Imperium.

Alia Prophetia de Cathedra Marmorea.

Ni fallat fatum, Scotti quocunque locatum
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

Laus IOVAE, variæque hæres, hæres & Elifæ,
Namq. abeunt, tibi at adveniunt, sine sanguine regna.

F I N I S.

Line	Page 3.	Line	Page 5.
	<i>Tempore patet occulta veritas.</i> By time appeareth hid Trueth.		2. up a weare, 4. lowping on 5. full neare 7. the Abbies 10. There dare 25. far Forrest . . . build 27. fiercely
1.	Merling fayes		
2.	althogh		
3.	feuenth Chapter		
5.	Calualider		
6.	vinquest		
7.	ferlies		
9.	Sun		
10.	to the Sky		
13.	shedding		
15.	dayes		
16.	Boare . . . shal lose		
20.	And to the firth		
24.	comes home		
27.	off their heads		
	Page 4.		Page 6.
2.	his heart,	2.	Church bees troubled
4.	brewed in bleffe . . . to baill	4.	Balcolmy
6.	die in allen	6.	Balengiers, and many a broad faile
7.	There shall	7.	3 Libberts
8.	But in a	8.	come far out of
9.	shall be called	10.	[this line is omitted in Hart's edition.]
11.	hearts	12.	on either
14.	death of these	14.	Dumbartan
15.	shall be feene	29.	the Moone into
20.	clum to the height		
21.	He conets not		
22.	Grape wald		
23.	giftes		
24.	Come it once		
27.	his combe		
29.	baue rounded		
32.	great beere		
	Page 7.		Page 8.
4.	Boare	2.	The sonnes of God
6.	starre	3.	therefore
7.	Boare . . . Beirnes	7.	many dayes after
9.	the price		
16.	When they meet		
18.	and not purfued		
23.	low to abide.		
27.	for dread of		
30.	When were men		

- Line
 10. Barlingtons booke
 11. that much meruels
 13. them, a Lord melles,
 15. The dead man
 18. rise in the land
 20. haue chosen
 22. haue chosen
 29. armes bure.

Page 9.

3. buried that he be.
 5. the Summer & the sad
 6. a haruest
 8. earnestly enuy
 9. lustis flowres,
 15. Aliers
 19. byde
 22. leind
 23. leider
 24. shall leaue
 25. streims
 27. and stire

Page 10.

3. By then the Lillie shall be
 6. And carue off
 8. Eagle
 14. freit that
 18. feates
 22. their best
 26. check

Page 11.

6. listen for euer
 14. foote broad of ground
 17. thy self
 20. Lyoneffe,
 22. Saint Andrewes
 23. haue told,
 25. ceafe in thatfeat
 31. wakned
 32. but I wist it noght

Page 12.

3. fellow face

- Line
 7. bound
 8. vther
 18. helpe to
 20. hie thee . . . Hailles and close thee
 21. Then shal
 24. stome on ground be thee left :
 26. There . . . goate with a gilden horne
 28. Peeres in
 31. All the gromes shall grouch by

Page 13.

1. bych on
 2. fal by
 4. shal brue in
 9. heir-ship
 14. Dumbartane
 15. conquerer . . . kynd
 16. Brittane
 18. By the cost
 21. He hath
 28. but fret or true
 30. the Wals,

Page 14.

3. . . . Berlington
 5. Plain
 6. feene through a Sluethound
 9. a Back with
 10. flouthfull Sluethhound
 11. and traine shall be
 15. Hailes
 16. the wind &
 18. thy hold
 21. in Prelates saying
 24. holden for good
 29. finne forethinke, and misse

Page 15.

1. Tamptallon
 7. out as a leafe,
 9. fleemed
 10. the sea :
 14. hempen helters
 17. thee boun,
 18. And at his

Line		Line	
19. deale both		2. hast the right	Page 20.
20. His gift . . . euermore		4. wrangous heires	
23. Croce		5. wayes	
26. not know where		8. tydings by	
27. Many a wife shal weepe and Syce		10. Then shewed	
28. The dead			
31. hye thee Pope			
	Page 16.		
6. & 8. coat houfe		1. Beares . . . red Lyon,	Page 21.
10. rayment		2. red gold	
11. And attour Forth keneley		21. the field he	
13. fade him for euer		24. turne you againe	
16. birds farre		25. these . . . a frey	
19. a faire many		28. falset	
20. the Eagle		29. And loudlie	
25. with a Ladie		31. the battell bide	
30. The French Queene			
31. Shall rule all Brittaine			
32. Ane from . . . shall come also			
	Page 17.		
5. your glaiding		3. the heart in	Page 22.
10. the Ladies lads wed		5. one hour	
19. our mirthes augment		6. the Knight	
21. shall brooke all the broad Ile		11. Lyon dee,	
	Page 18.	19. as blood	
4. beside a Ley		21. ferly food	
5. bairne upon the bent			
7. him wholly			
8. your wils be			
12. liue in lee			
16. upon a Ley			
18. on their			
19. clad in			
22. Dragon sheene,			
23. He stirde . . . were wood,			
	Page 19.		
6. where as sfe fure			
11. wer both			
12. A fide saddle			
30. Knights then did they say			
	Page 23.		
1. Northerne			
3. eight			
8. their bairnes bide			
9. no reck who			
16. Set in gold			
17. Egle			
19. beares Losanes			
20. gold and goules			
25. Unsfaine			
29. Eagle			
30. hearts heads			
	Page 24.		
1. With fiftie fwe			
3. Carlill . . . be deene,			
5. there shall			
7. There . . . Beare . . . lose the guilt			
9. men cals			
10. there ouer lies			

Line

11. Beares
 15. hath bene
 16. best he be,
 17. Gotten betweene
 18. And a Knight
 20. The red Lyon beareth he
 22. And be right glad to be away
 23. Woe worth thee

Page 25.

2. doughtie dight
 13. One Crowne
 15. were away
 17. Bairne could I fay
 21. A French Queene
 23. Which of the Bruses
 27. In Erflingtoun,

Page 26.

1. London
 3. medecine
 4. maladie that
 5. well to sleepe,
 7. layed downe . . . eyes,
 9. be warre and me keepe
 10. dries:
 11. I stonisht stood,
 12. And me faued on
 14. hirsel on hie
 15. wholly there was,
 17. fearce beast,
 18. all madde
 23. As him fold
 25. fundered away
 26. griuily
 27. Gerret
 28. and stensht me fore
 29. wapen
 30. I fwat
 32. me meeete to make,

Page 27.

3. I but bait
 4. grofling . . . gratioufly
 9. but I still held

Line

10. him by
 11. he should shew . . . and kin,
 14. Would thou haue wit that wel hath
 15. thus wrought shoulde be
 16. reft thee beside
 21. But by the Law and leede that I
 24. meruile of face and
 28. I framed
 30. what him ailed
 32. gray eyes suddenly

Page 28.

3. wanton will and
 5. of my finnes
 6. Hath this
 12. as I wote
 16. Then traind I fiercely of this friuole
 world
 17. to be of warre
 18. shoulde well us
 20. If there are fruits . . . so much is,
 25. All through Oggert and East, Elumis
 Knight,
 26. hath much baile tholed
 28. forenesse set
 29. under faile found
 32. Eeryans

Page 29.

12. noght els,
 14. fo fell hath
 16. lippens
 17. Linsday
 20. alleadge to the leed
 21. Leauue nought
 23. inclose to his Crowne
 27. in by all
 30. day coming,
 31. euermore, the old

Page 30.

1. shal he destroy,
 2. Thou shalt be wested
 4. a brock
 6. bouers, & beir them down

- Line
 8. thee role,
 12. Rosden
 15. naught
 18. trace as trut thou no vther
 26. Thy billes is
 31. There will no

Page 31.

1. For hope
 3. myrfnype
 4. hath Manstone mooued
 11. feare that in farre
 12. Both his feddering
 15. straight place
 16. yairn
 17. Strawberries
 19. thee before :
 28. the lots leape
 30. doe weill

Page 32.

7. Christian
 9. Dumbartan the bold
 13. Law shall the leave take
 16. And mantle the craig
 19. Be flitted
 20. Dumbartan
 22. fourteene
 23. yapely
 24. Carrick
 25. Cumnock
 26. coft cleuers
 27. an Elfe
 28. get out their Maires
 29. teene all the shaues
 30. From Tyne mouth to Tuly
 31. goafe-Halke . . . grieue

Page 33.

1. In a gaw
 2. fulzie with the tod and the fersefall,
 3. France,
 6. bargan
 7. All is it . . . bags bene ript
 10. That would reaue

- Line
 11. shall a Tower beild :
 12. Crawdon hes euer
 13. Buck is but
 22. that stirs
 26. himselfe likes
 27. no gaining them
 28. Grayhound, and grieue
 29. And buffet . . . then bite
 31. more man
 32. studied and stood, and him held

Page 34.

2. But I could rather him frame
 3. freikon this fold
 4. if we wist ought
 8. weines on Waldhaue
 11. giues that grace
 13. [This line is omitted in Hart's edition.]
 15. Muse on if thou may,
 16. Thou sinnes as thou fraines friend
 19. Waldhaue
 22. futh I heard,
 23. sieges vnfoond
 26. brime beastes shilde

Page 35.

1. The third Bull
 4. reatous beasts,
 8. shall be cumdred thereof
 10. he is hier
 13. Louthian and Linlithgow
 14. Glafgow
 19. fey woorth
 21. proud showes,
 23. Then Chiftane vnchosfen
 24. And rid
 25. shall the Wailes worthily
 27. Scots . . . skaile them
 30. They were failed

Page 36.

1. wrongs wroght
 2. When dead
 3. flat on the face,

- Line
 8. The fixt of Ireland
 13. counsel
 14. are fit
 16. werpes with
 20. Enter vp at a fide
 22. deare men
 25. subtilly fold

Page 37.

3. riotous
 5. stirre
 7. Torin
 9. Within
 12. Lordships
 21. vengin
 23. Siryans
 24. When fhe
 27. true
 29. couetice
 31. beguile

Page 38.

1. deceit
 3. haue one girth
 7. true token
 8. the Hair shall
 12. loofe
 13. falsehood . . . Sieges
 14. warrand, and that the cure wan
 15. Sieges
 18. Dumbartan
 20. Dumbar when shall Hailes halt
 25. falsehood is readie
 28. lucken . . . dayes
 29. Subtilly . . . many another
 30. many let . . . their life loofe

Page 39.

1. their hands
 2. warre
 3. warre
 4. mourne
 7. eke foorth the dayes
 9. loofe
 13. meane . . . their merie

- Line
 15. bide . . . eyes
 18. briued
 23. their deare
 24. their forrou
 25. chiefe
 27. is away to passe
 32. bleffe keepe,

Page 40.

2. Freedome
 4. coast
 7. I studied
 9. when I awoke
 11. Briued . . . breft
 12. Bleffed . . . briuer
 16. leif thought
 17. [“The Scottes Prophecie in Latine,”
 is, in Hart’s edition, transferred to
 the title-sheet, where it is accom-
 panied with a translation. See the
 reprint, pages 60—63.]
 26. gravis

Page 41.

3. Sunt id deterius
 7. folo, preda fuere dolo.
 8. Gens invincibilis
 11. Vel tantæ
 19. Singula vovere,
 26. præfagia
 28. captiva,
 29. solveris
 30. eveniet

Page 42.

3. cunctos vltor ubique
 11. veniunt
 15. circumfodit
 19. urgent
 20. Dani dispergent, Almani limina
 21. Sco devastabit,
 24. Post Iacobum, Iacobos, Iacobum Ia-
 cobus quoque quintus
 25. Et filius Daci

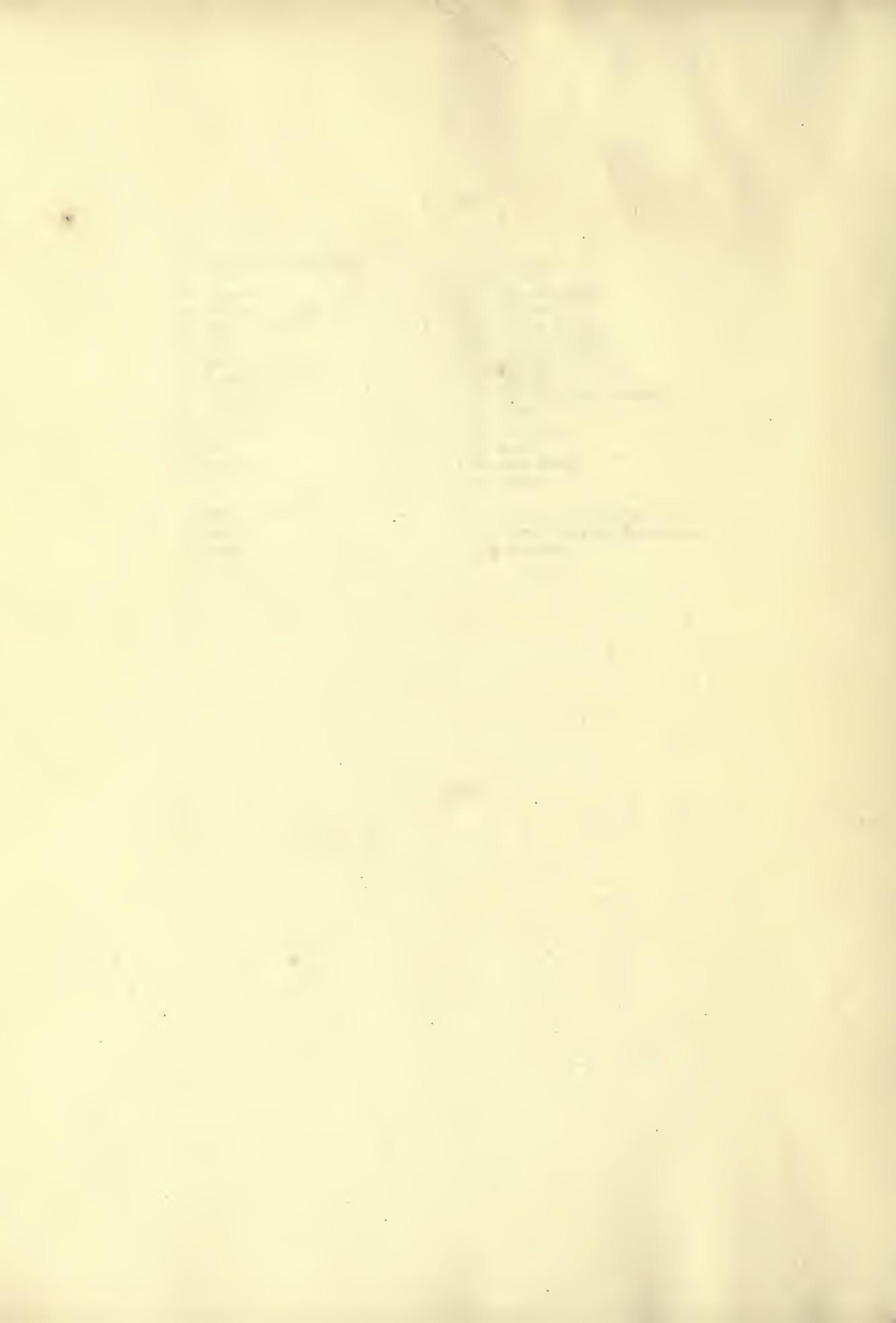
Line	Page 43.	Line
1.	and will hes	13. Forth
2.	Pastures are plucked and pild but pitie	19. Tyed
4.	Pastures	20. with a visala fine
6.	their clothing	22. two ships
8.	their . . . their	28. Cock
9.	Peacock	30. broile
10.	the Religion and their	31. toile,
12.	rue right	
13.	Grahound grieved	Page 7.
14.	And trampled	2. battels
18.	warre	5. Approching
19, 20.	mourne	12. tiend
21.	hirple	13. bleffe
22.	thou spake it	15. hatred heart
23.	barret	24. reigne
25.	Barwick	
26.	trewes	Page 48.
27.	headleffe	1. Prophecie
30.	mouuers thereof shall mone	2. by a . . . Sibilla
		5. K. Sol.
		8. Britain in the which she
		10. Leones, how these two
		12. bee glorified
		18. Britaine.
		22. fragility
		24. hee shall bee
		28. friends
		Page 49.
		1. by the which he
		2. line . . . bee
		3. chiftan
		9. by the help
		14. joye
		16. Lillie and Flowredeluce
		25. well of this
		27, 28. Moldewart
		29. vengeance
		31. foorth
		Page 50.
		1. Moldewarte
		3. of this Realme,
		7. and die by aduenture
		8. flood of

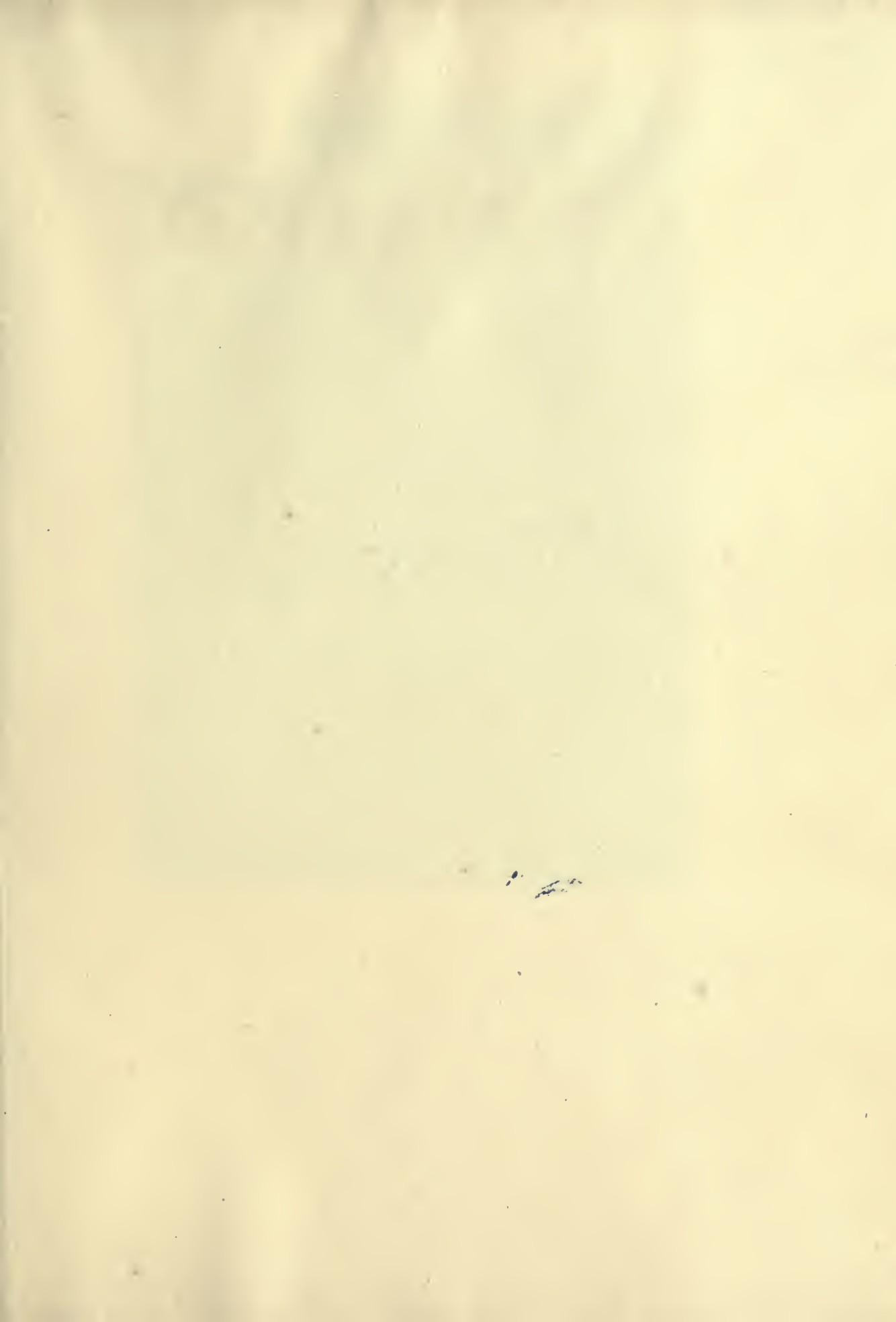
Line
 12. replete ... abomination
 13. diuide
 18. tributers
 19. wholly ... spoufe of
 21. their ... their
 23. dayes
 24. spouse
 26. specialle ... spouse
 28. safegard :
 29. their dolour
 30. Britaine
 31. their
 32. women

Page 51.
 2. Owle, the Boare
 3. Eagle
 4. counsel

Line
 5. degenerat
 6. friends
 11. that the Buck
 17. Sun shall
 20. for the stedfast
 21. keepe ... their
 22. but the Unicorn
 23. Rauen
 24. do by the sea, and vnder
 25. Cock
 28. their trace
 29. heede
 30. their desires
 31. Caftels

Page 52.
 5, 6. woe be to them that no pitie
 7, 8. and strike.





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